

SILVER SILVER EYES

The Graphic Novel

SCOTT CAWTHON

CLAUDIA SCHRÖDER KIRA BREED-WRISLEY

Five Night at Freddy's

SILVER SILVES EYES

The Graphic Novel

BY SCOTT CAWTHON AND KIRA BREED-WRISLEY

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COLORS BY LAURIE SMITH

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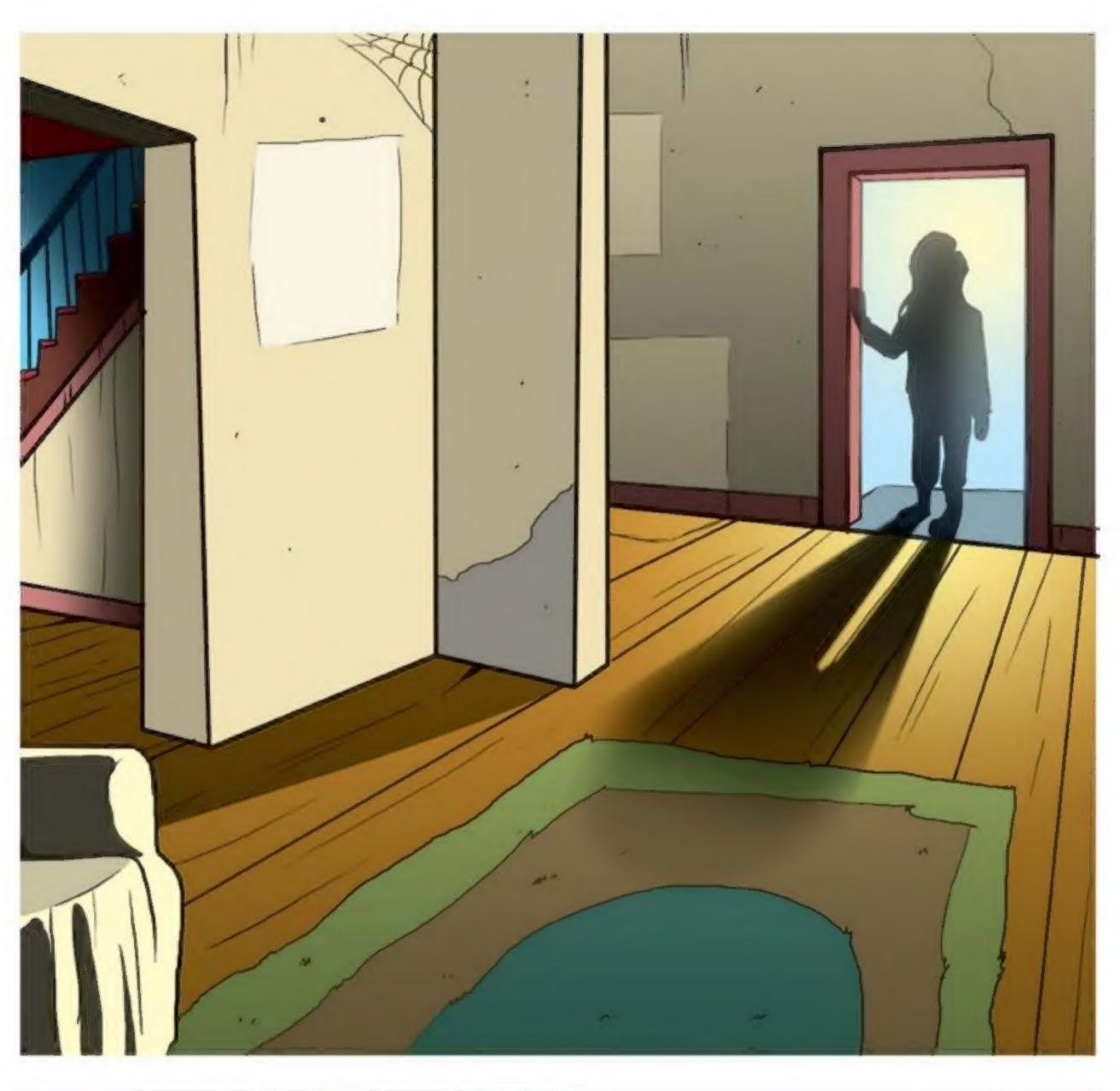
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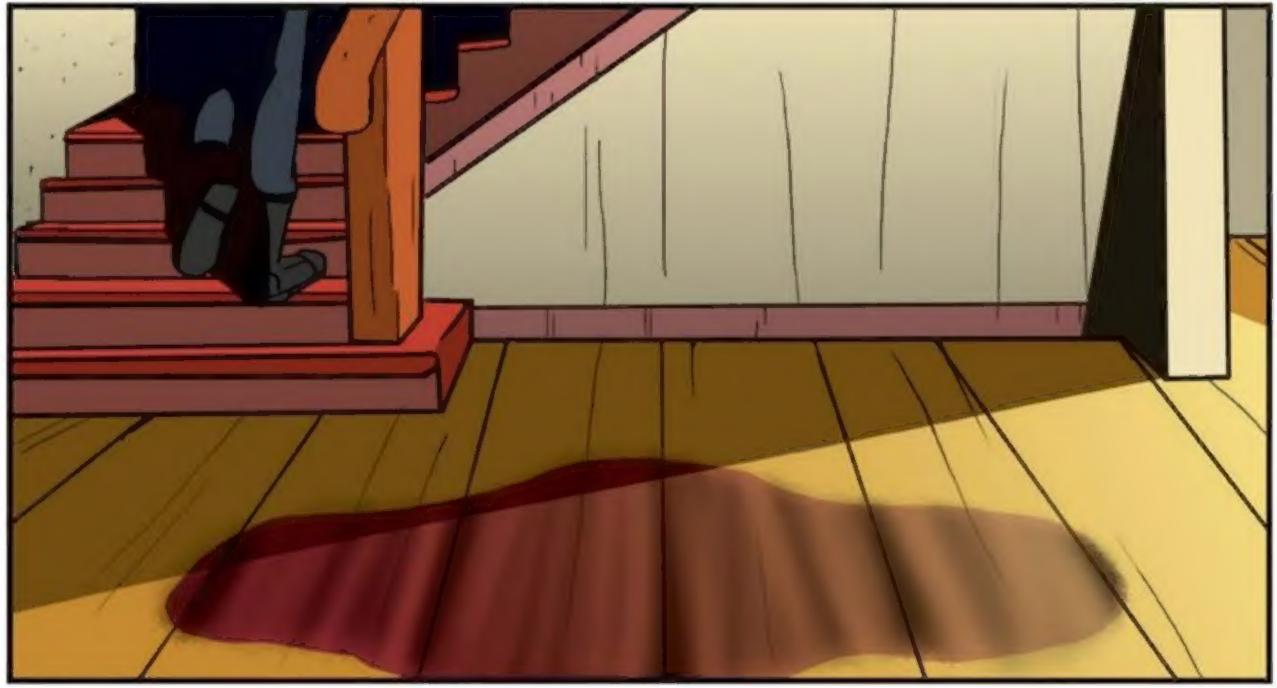


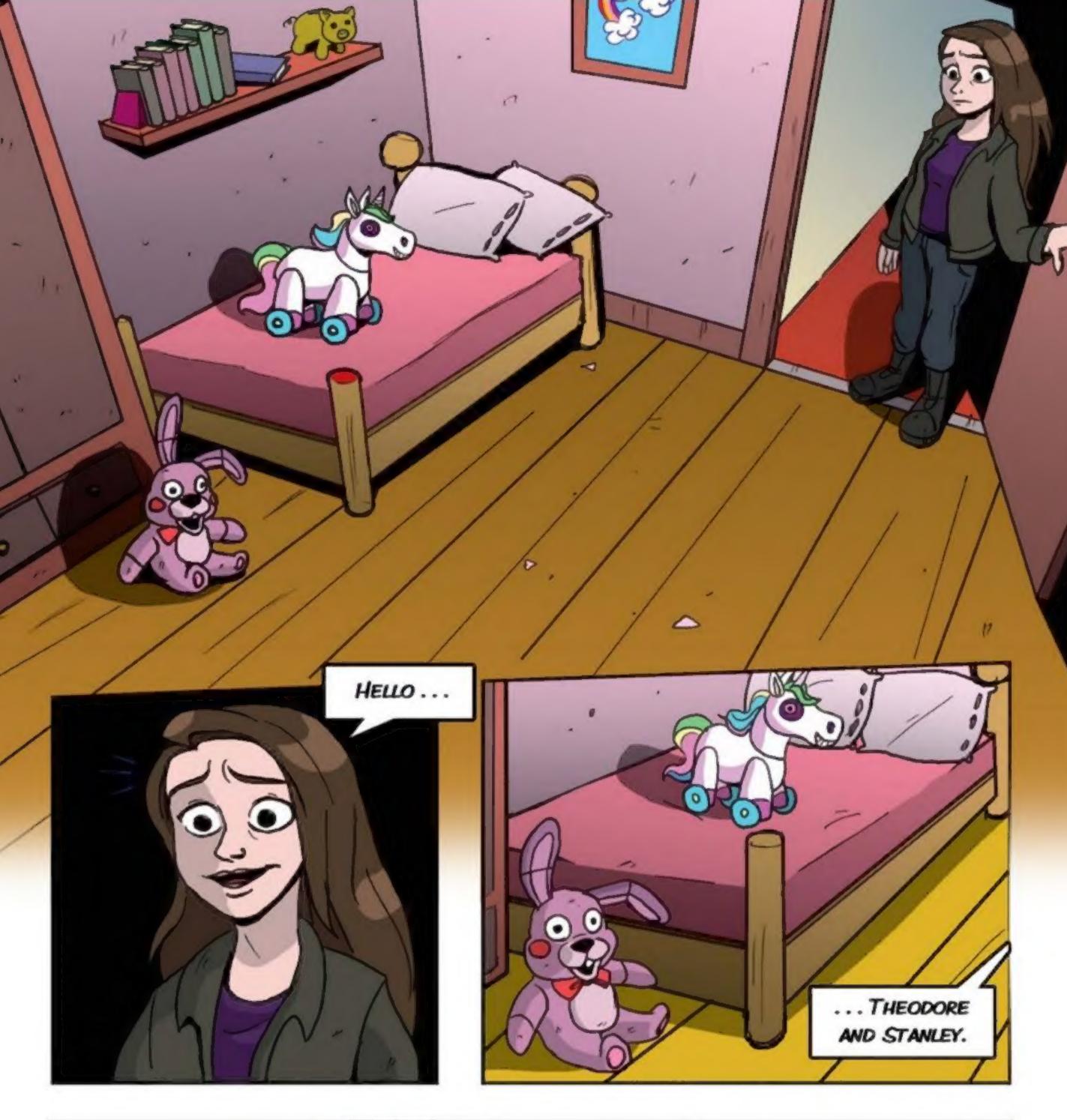
















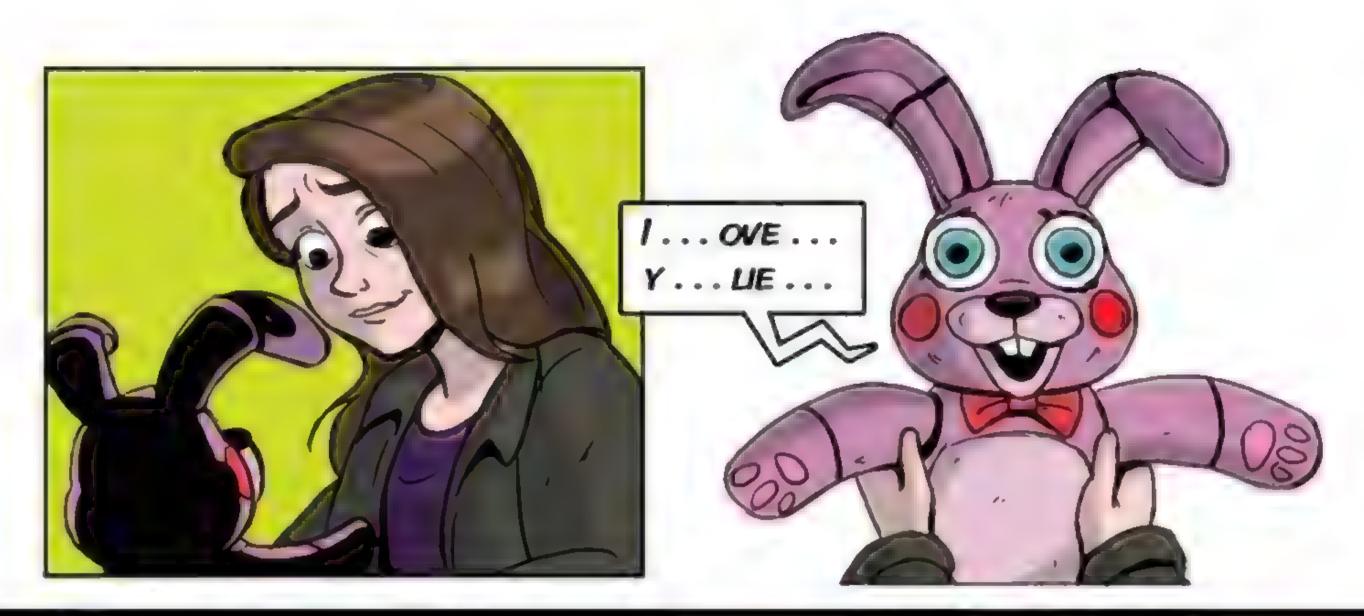




































YEAH, GREAT, HUH? AMWAY, I BOOKED US A ROOM AT THE MOTEL DOWN BY THE HIGHWAY. THE BOYS ARE STAYING WITH CARLTON.

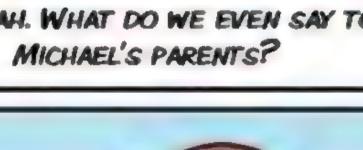






DOES ANYONE KNOW WHAT IS HAPPENING TOMORROW?





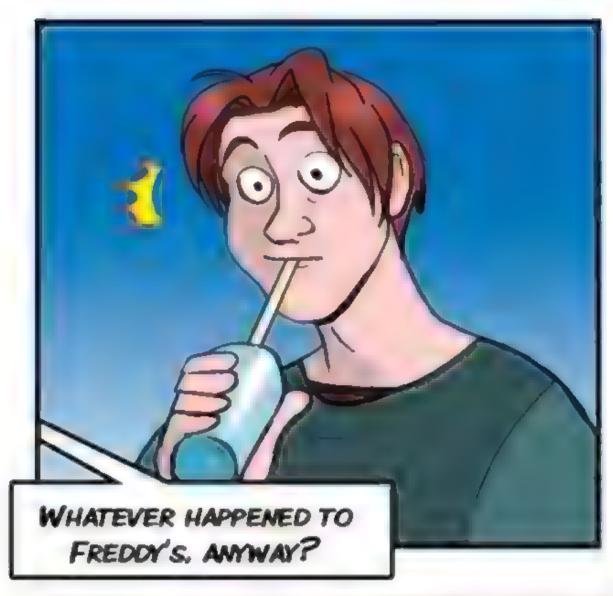




THEY STAYED IN HURRICANE.

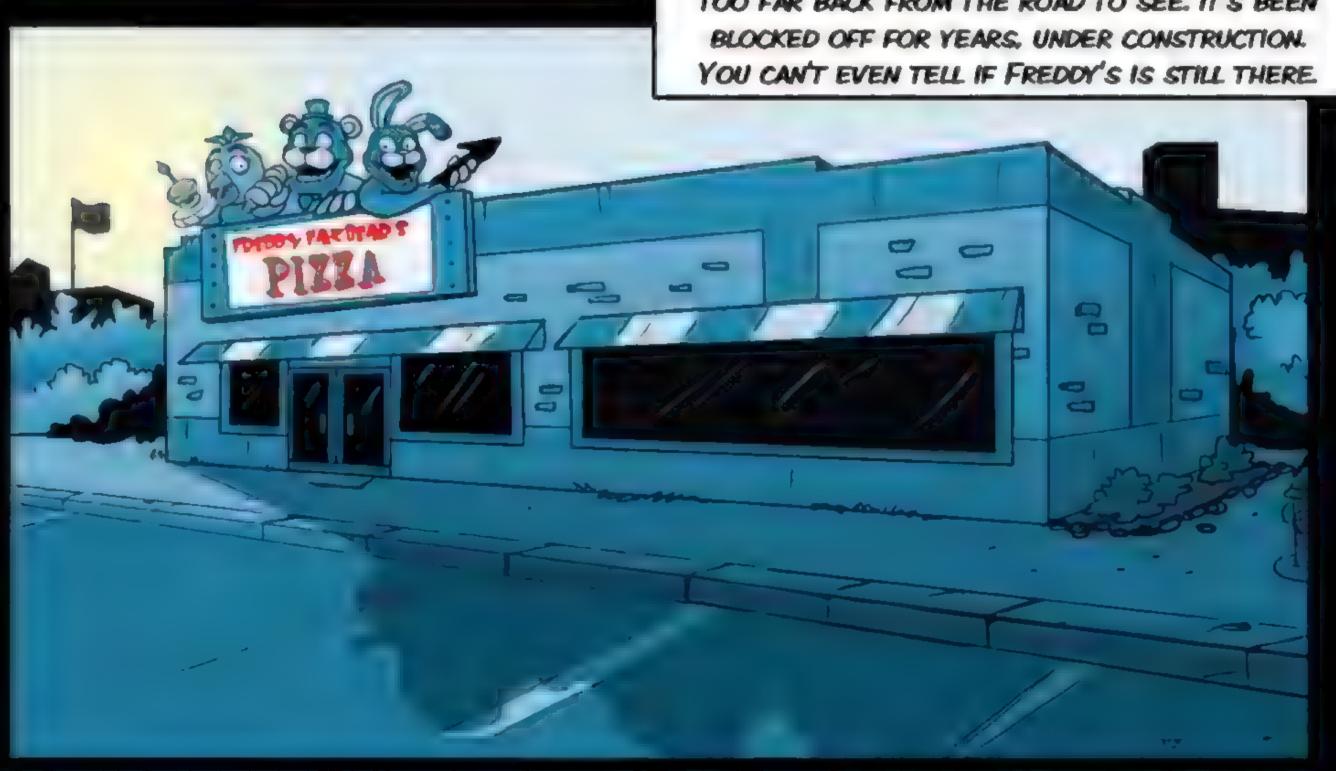




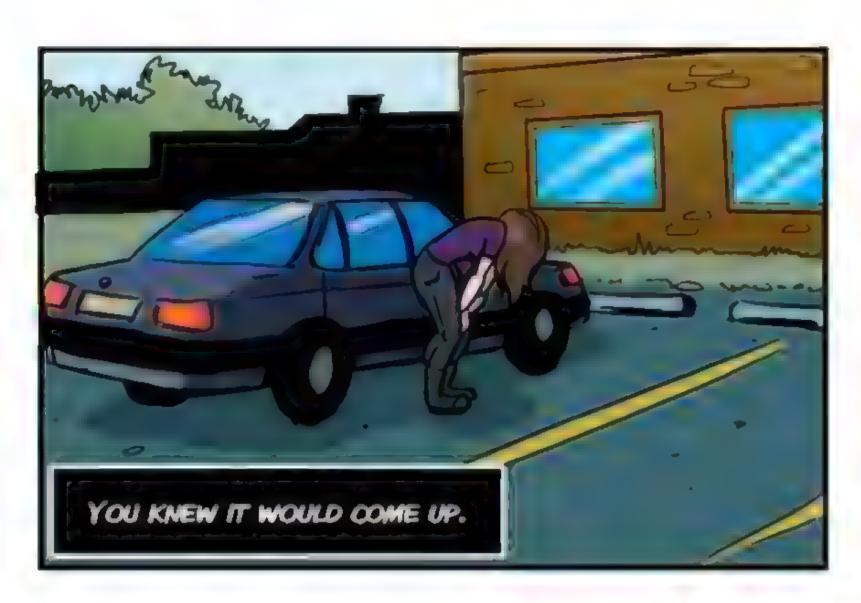












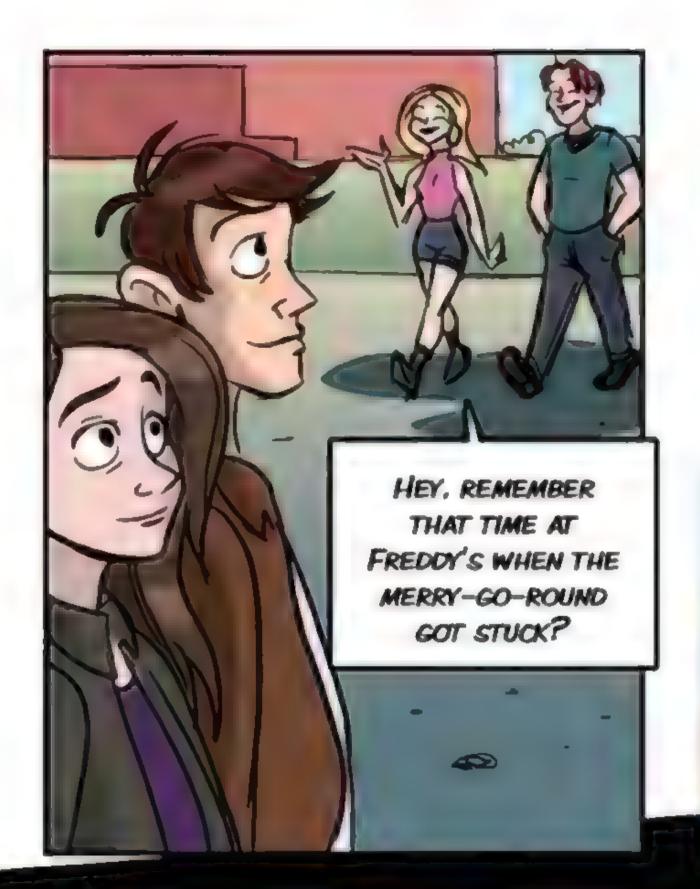






It's okay.
I JUST-IT
SOUNDS STUPID,
BUT I NEVER
THINK ABOUT IT.
I DON'T LET
MYSELF. NO ONE
KNOWS WHAT
HAPPENED,
EXCEPT MY
AUNT, AND WE
NEVER TALK
ABOUT IT.



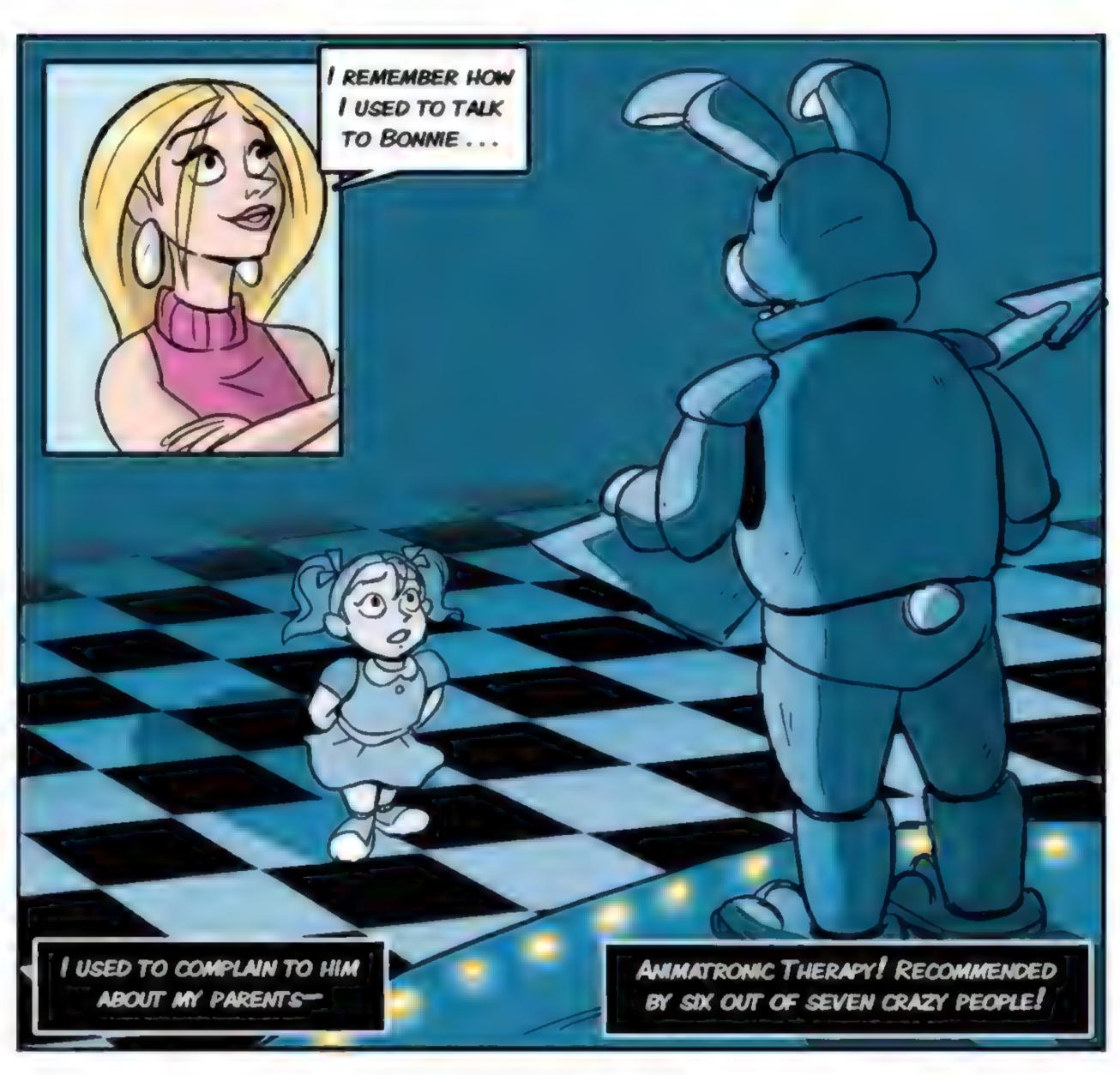




RED, CRYING LIKE A BABY!







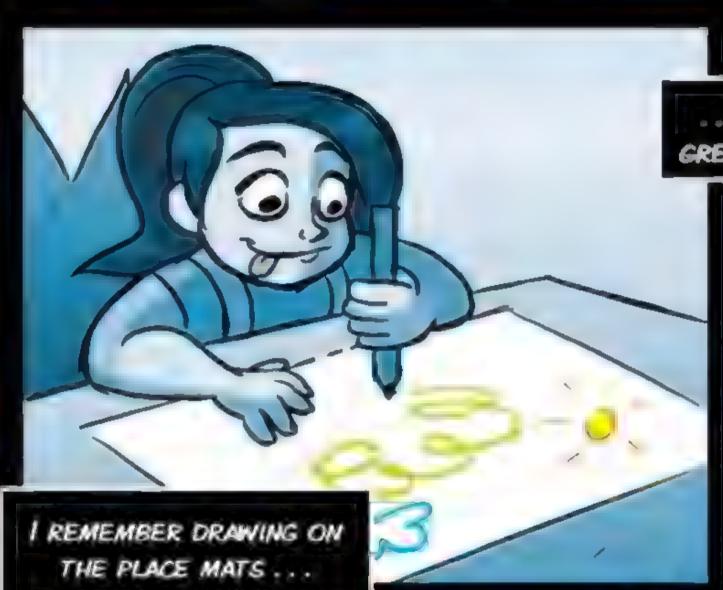




YEAH! AND YOU ALWAYS HID UNDER THE SAME TABLE.



SOMETIMES I FEEL LIKE I REMEMBER EVERY INCH OF IT, LIKE CARLTON. BUT THEN AGAIN, IT IS ALL IN PIECES.





GETTING STUCK ALL OVER MY CLOTHES.



















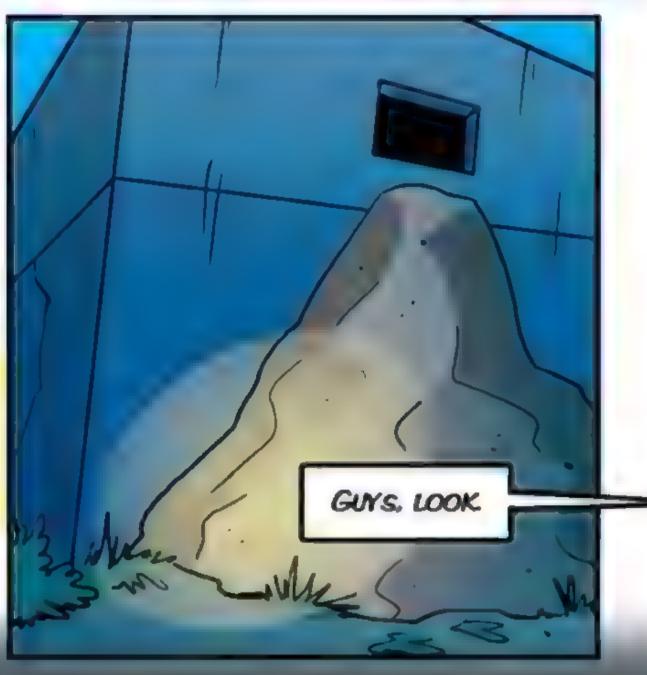


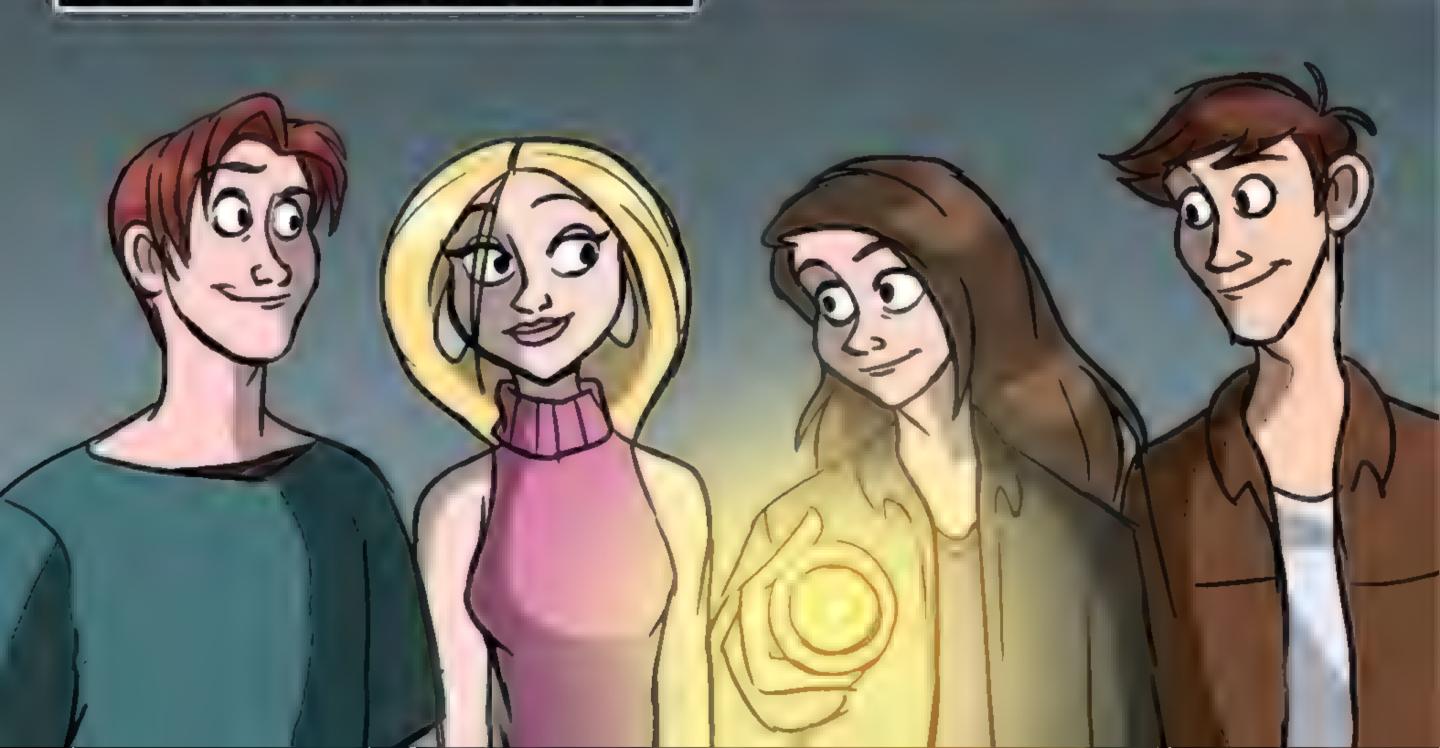
THE IDEA THAT THIS PLACE COULD REALLY BE GONE ... SOMETIMES I JUST WANTED TO SCRUB-IT FROM MY MIND, AS IF IT HAD NEVER BEEN.



BUT NOW THAT SOMEBODY ELSE HAS SCRUBBED IT FROM THE LANDSCAPE ... IT FEELS WRONG LIKE IT SHOULD HAVE BEEN UP TO ME.































YOU WON'T BELIEVE THIS!



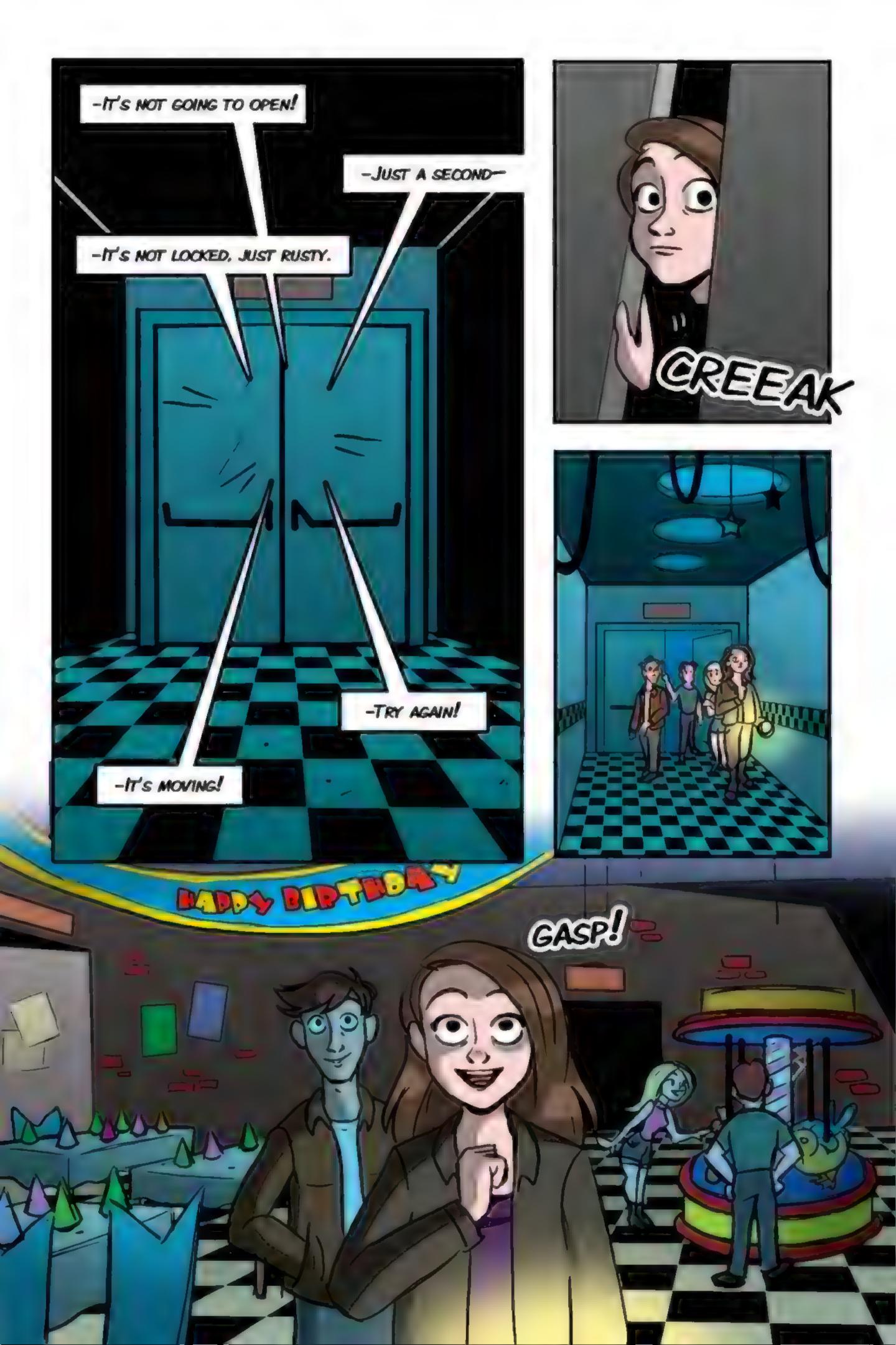
YOU HAVE TO BE KIDDING ME.



I MADE THIS!



































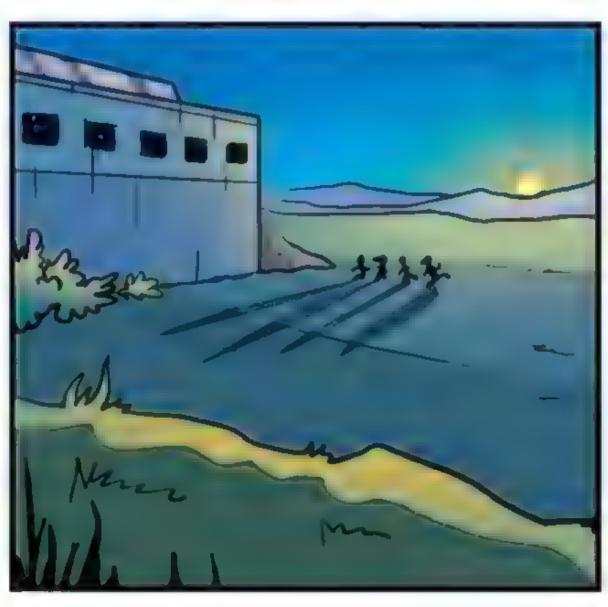






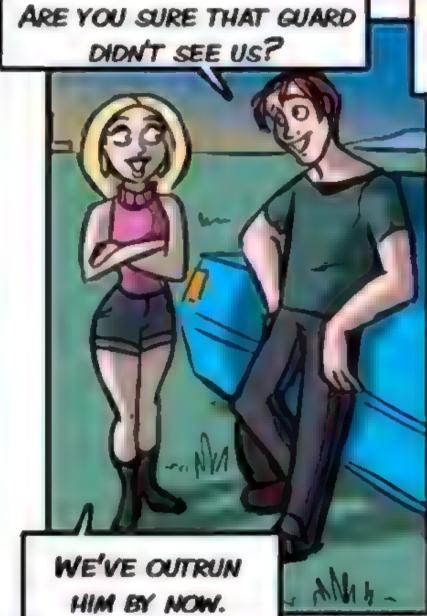
















TOMORROW.



DOES IT HURT?

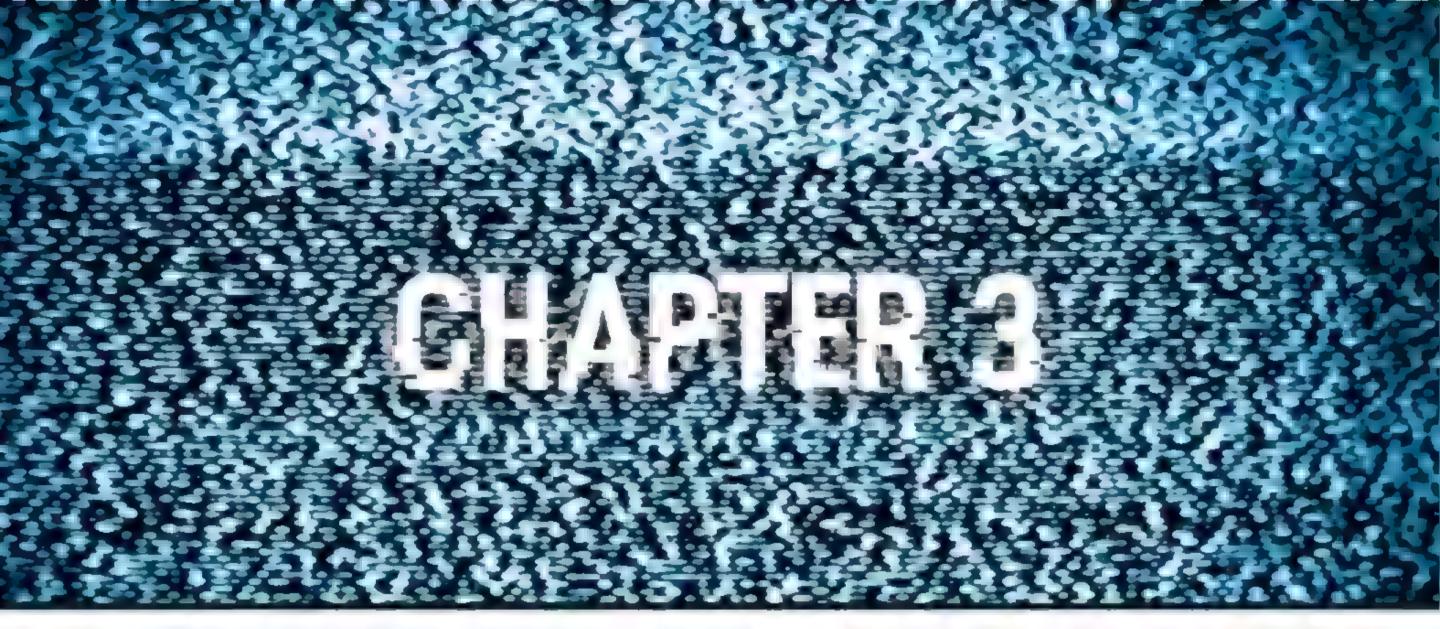








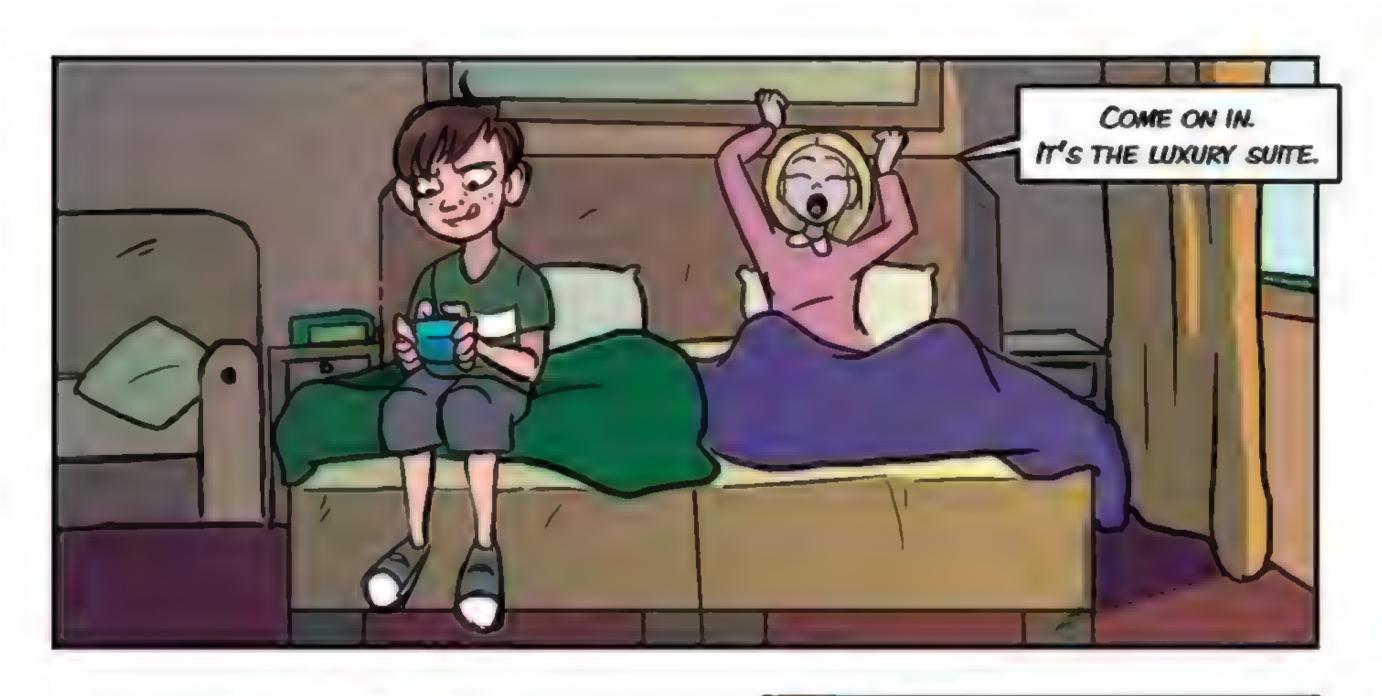














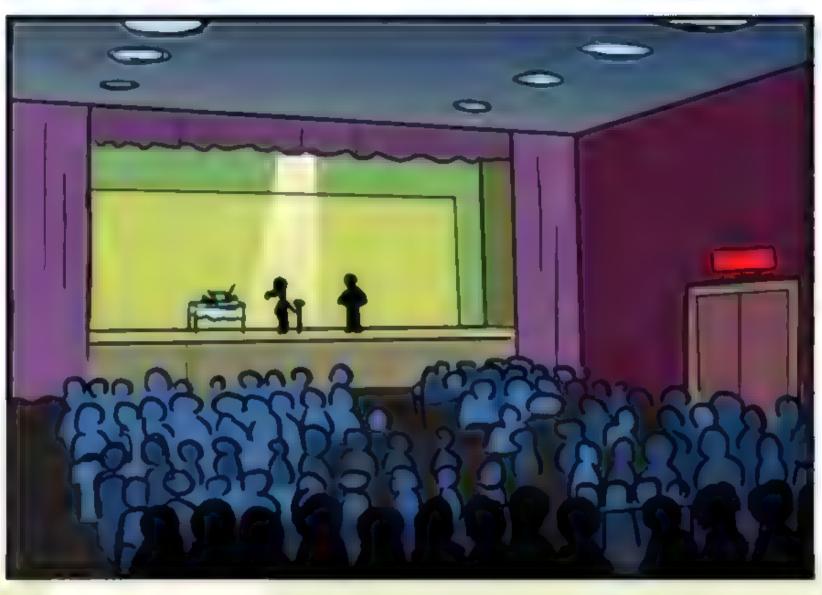




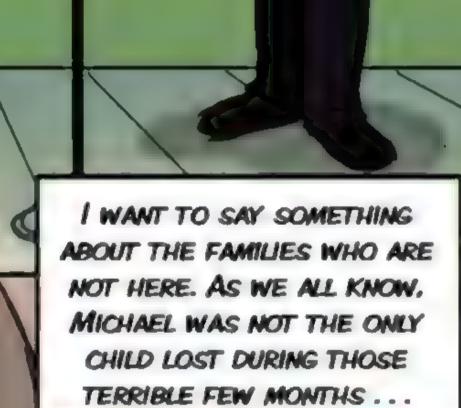














... ESPECIALLY THOSE OF YOU WHO CAME FROM OUT OF TOWN.

WE WANTED TO GIVE MICHAEL A LEGACY WITH THIS SCHOLAR-

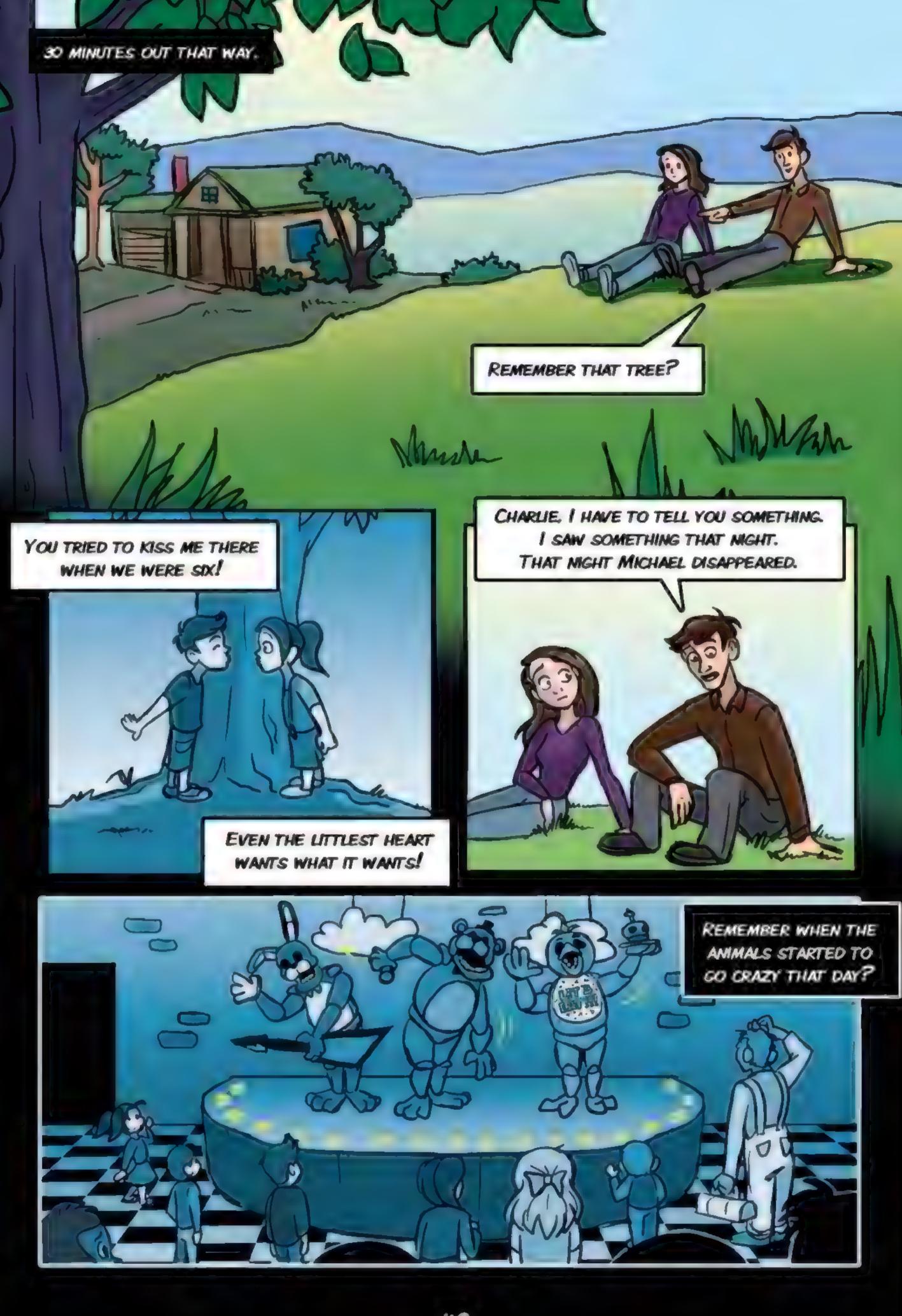




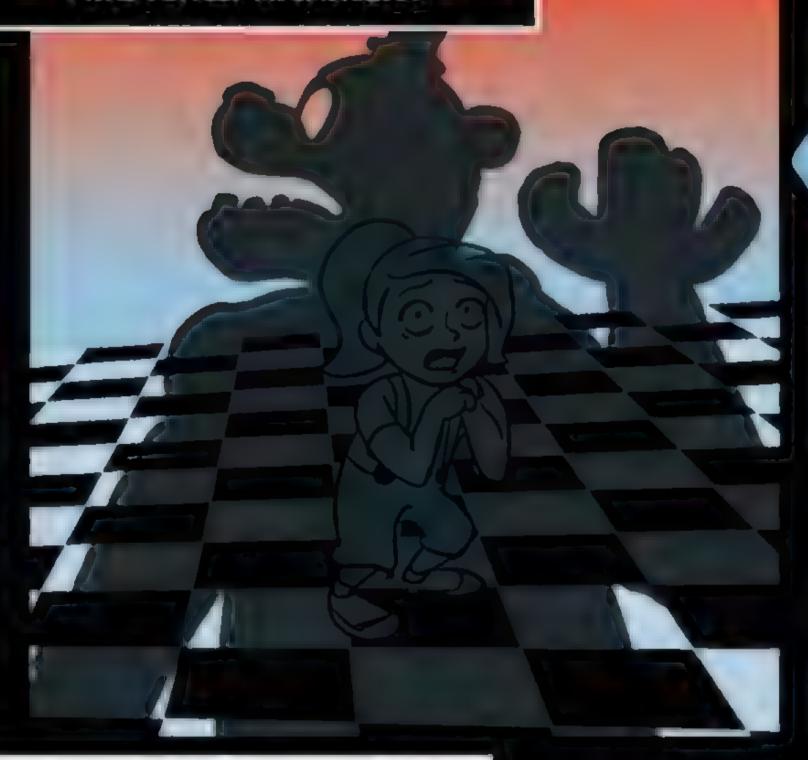








I REMEMBER. IT WAS FRIGHTENING. BIZARRE. I WAS TOTALLY MESMERIZED.





EVEN THE TECHNICIAN DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO DO.

WELL... THERE WAS SOMEONE ELSE THAT DAY. ANOTHER MASCOT. A BEAR.



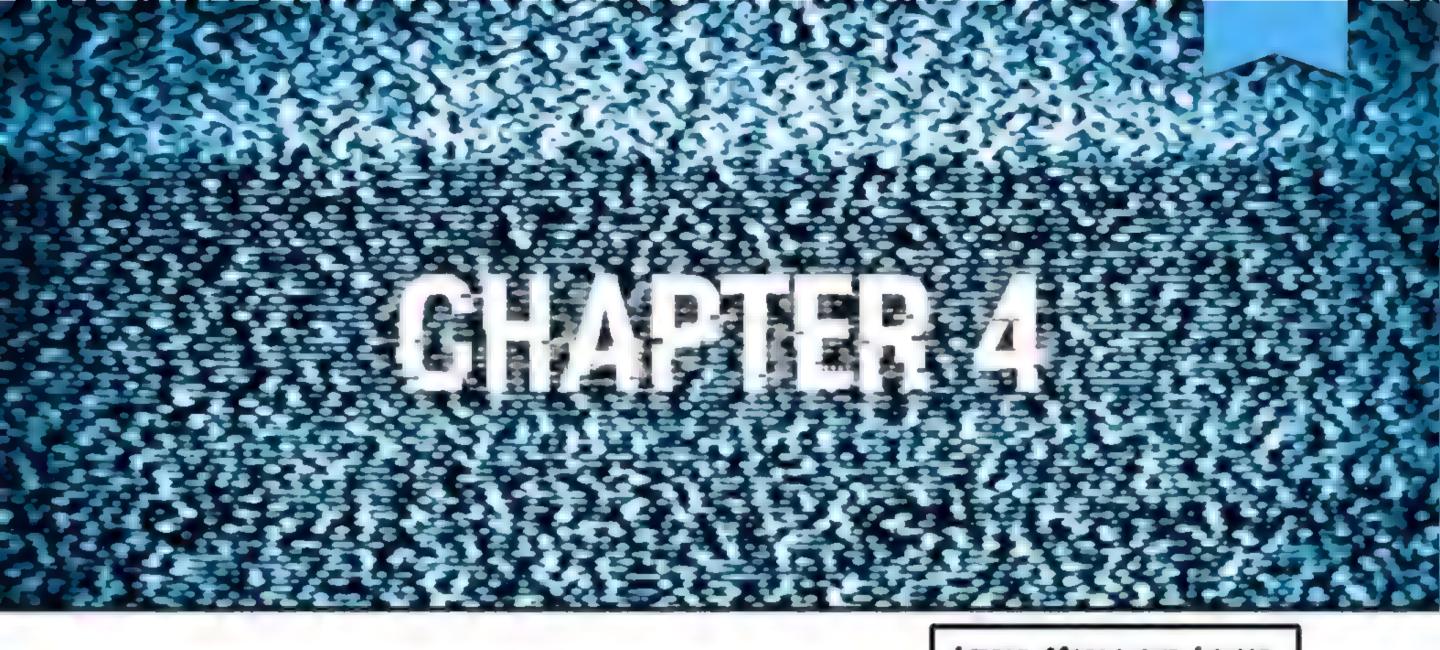




WHEN THE ANIMATRONICS STOPPED MOVING ... THE MASCOT WAS GONE. AND SO WAS MICHAEL.





























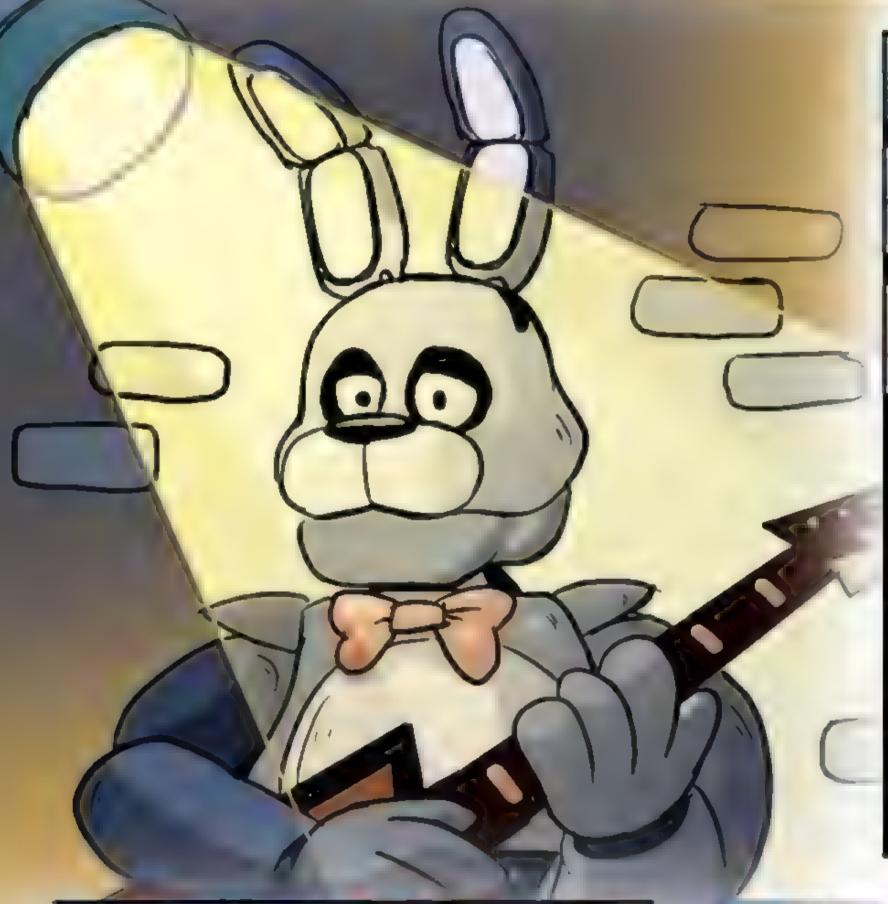














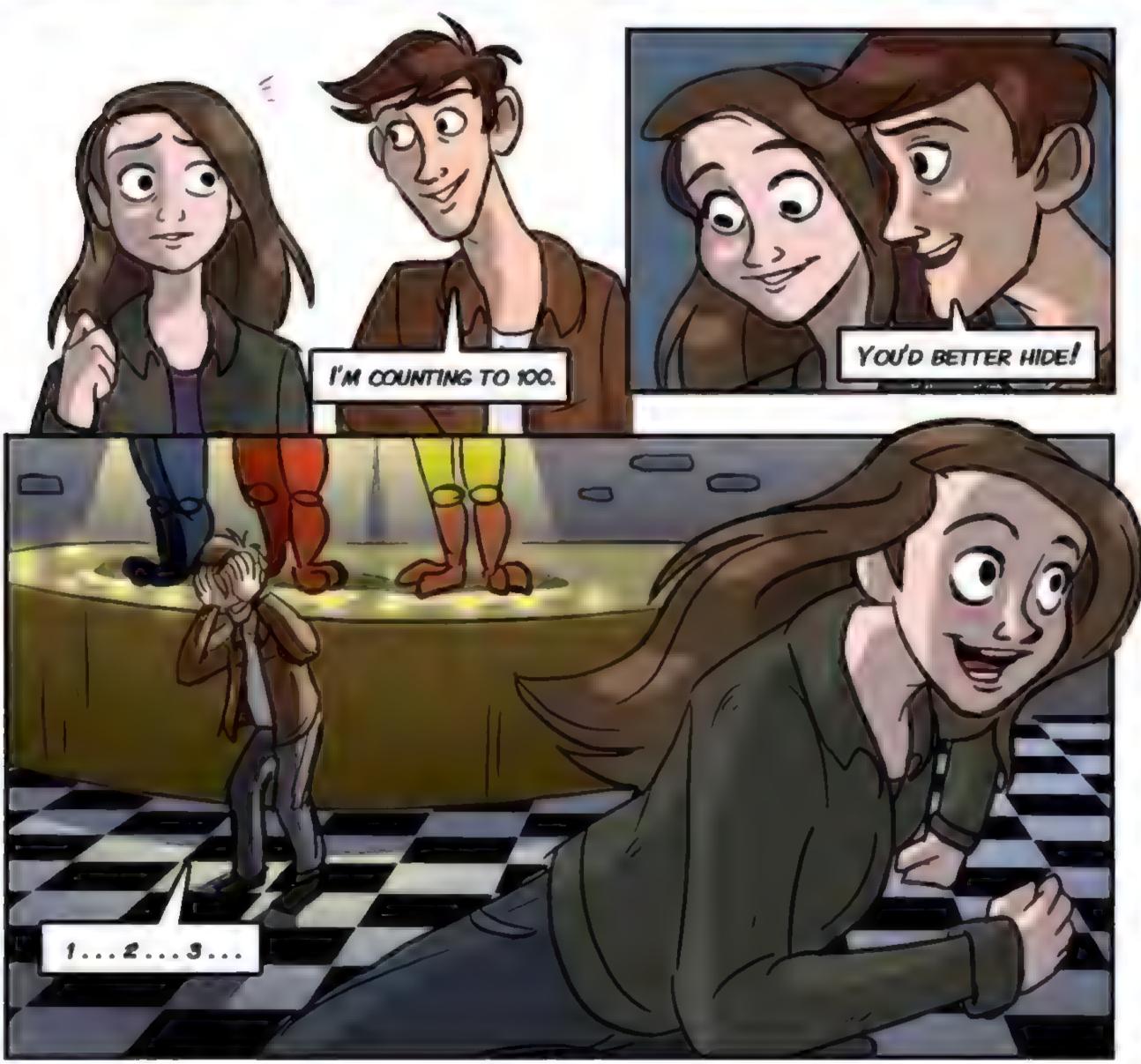


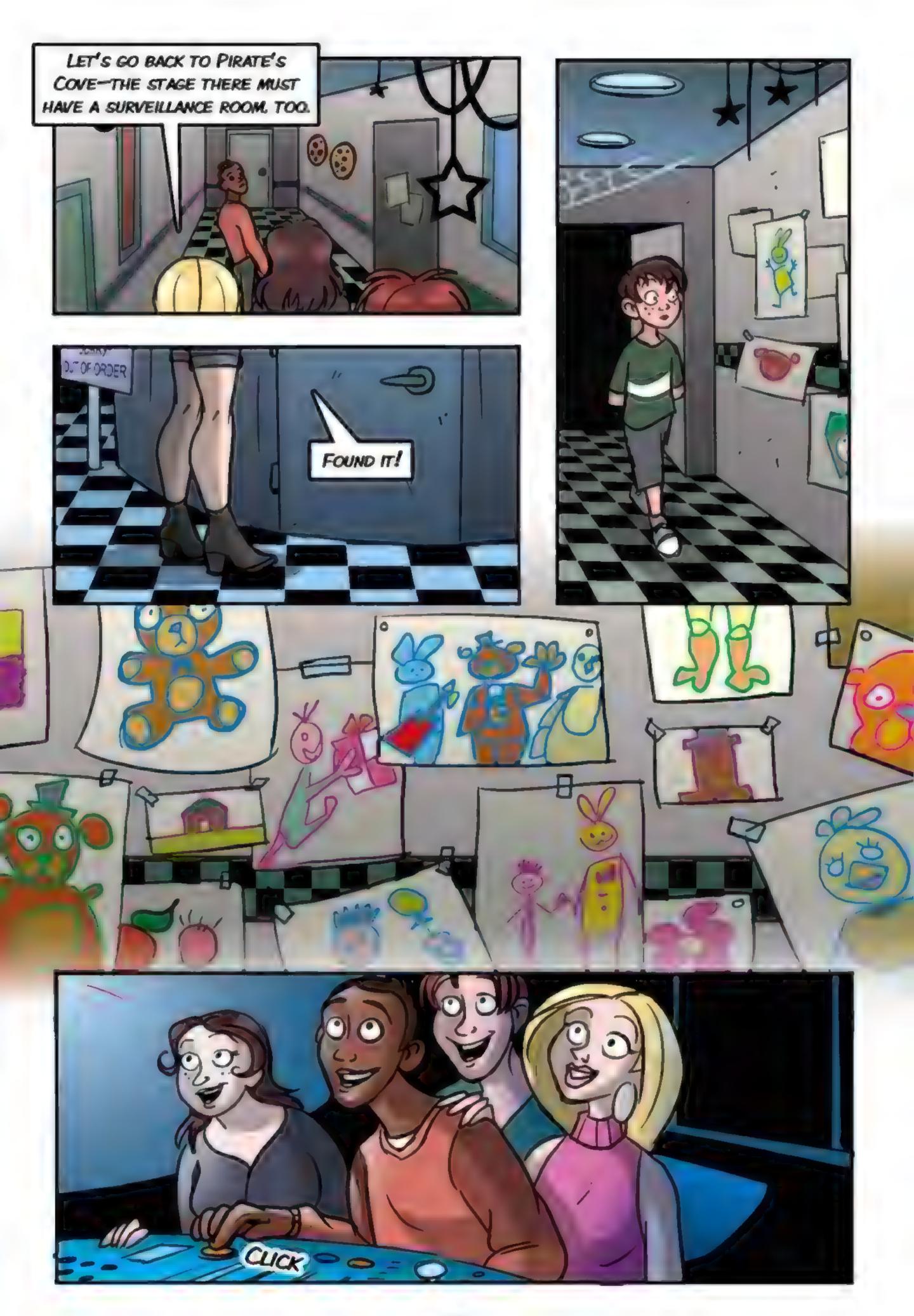






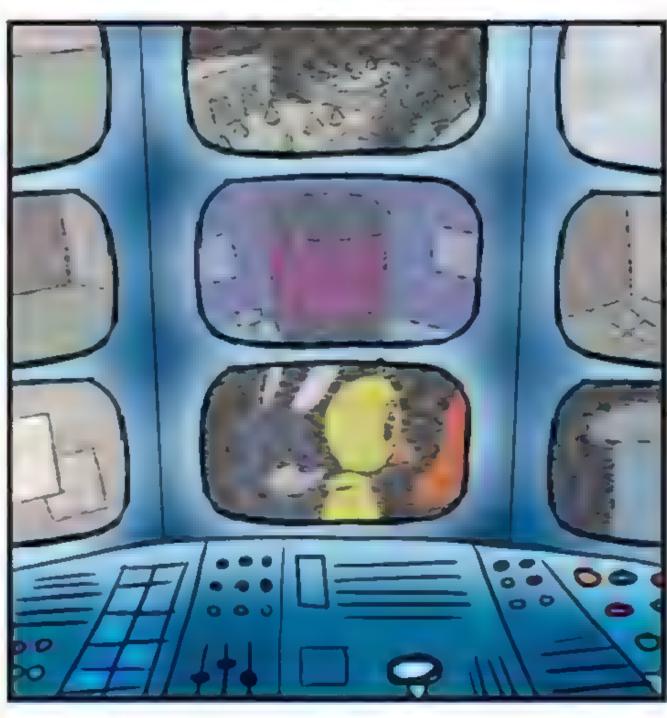


















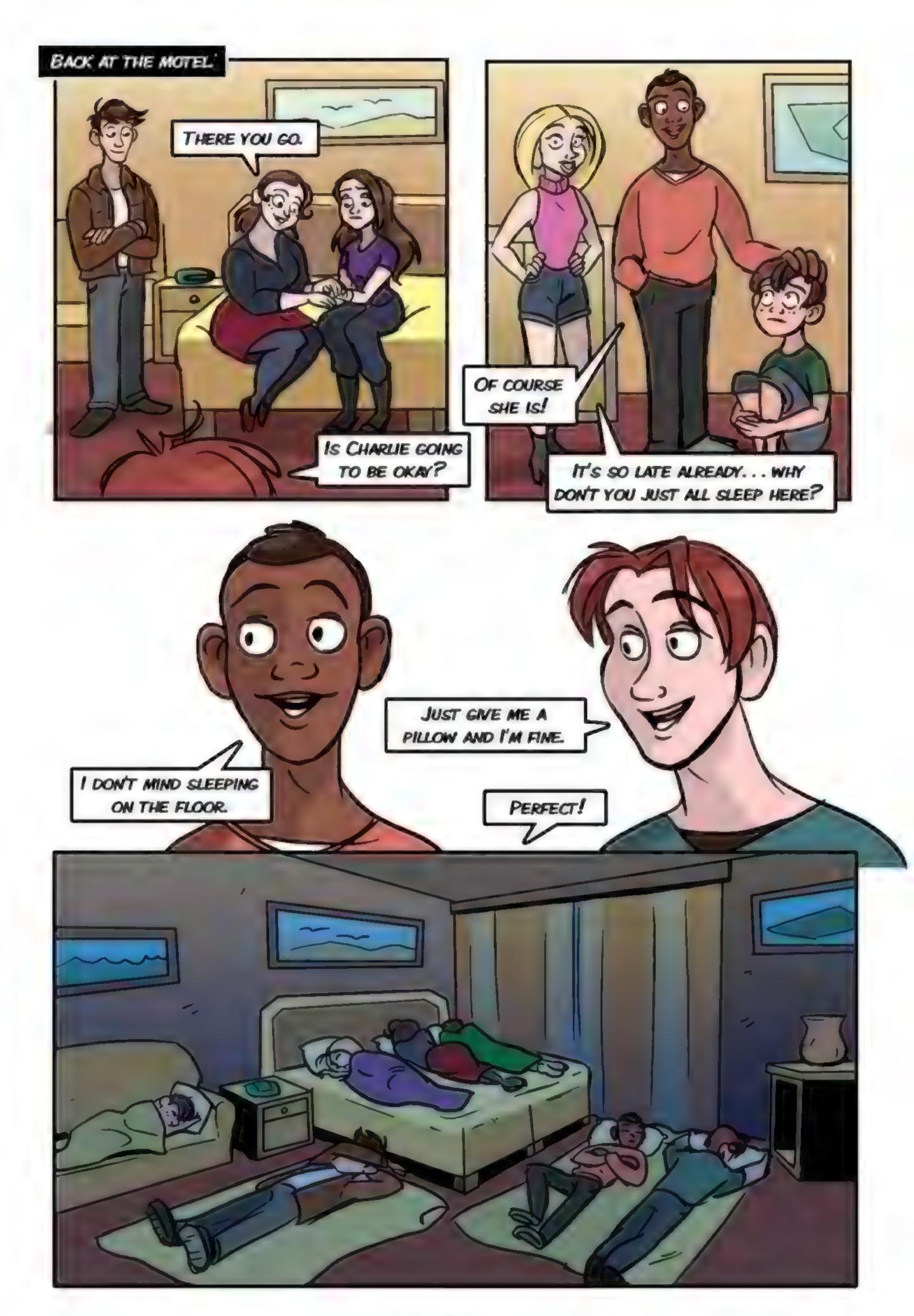


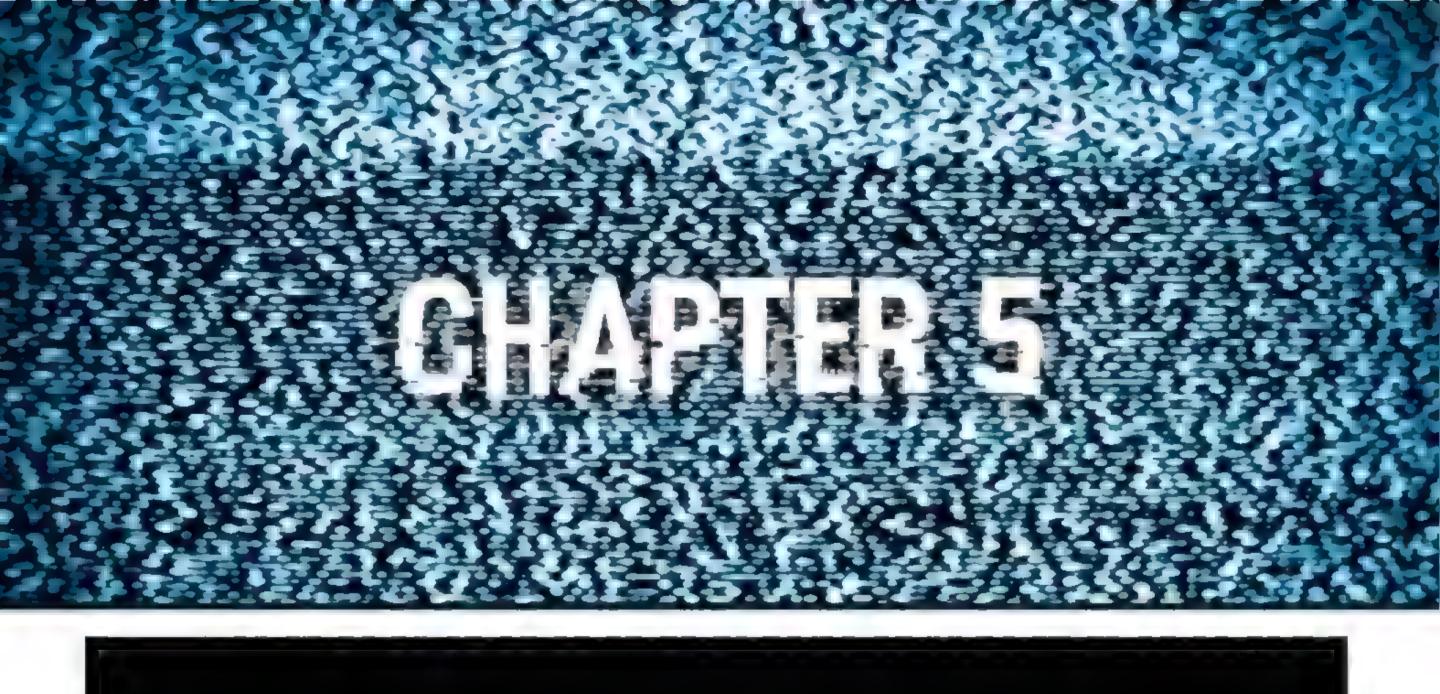












DOES IT HURT?





















It's JUST IMPRESSIONS, LITTLE SNATCHES OF TIME ... IT'S ...





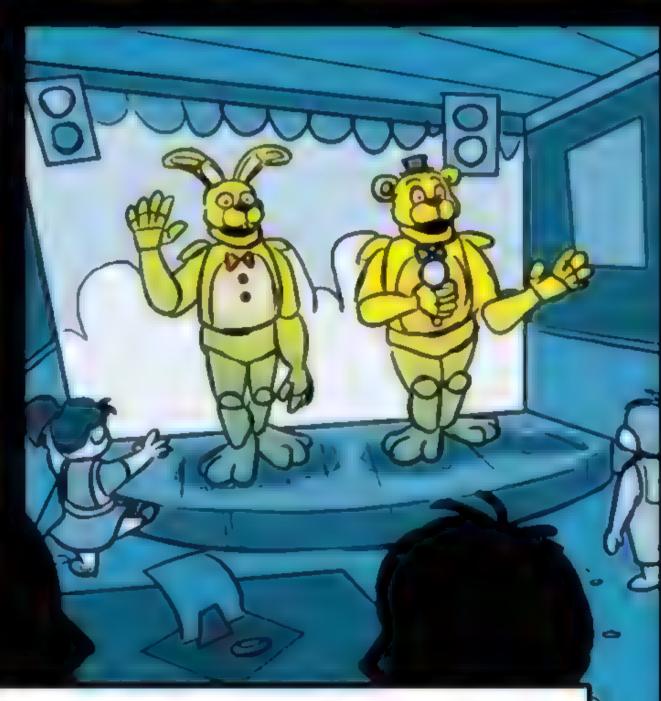
THERE WAS A BEAR, AND A RABBIT.
BUT SOMETIMES THE DETAILS GET MIXED UP IN MY HEAD.

WHEN I WAS VERY, VERY YOUNG, I WAS NEVER ALONE.





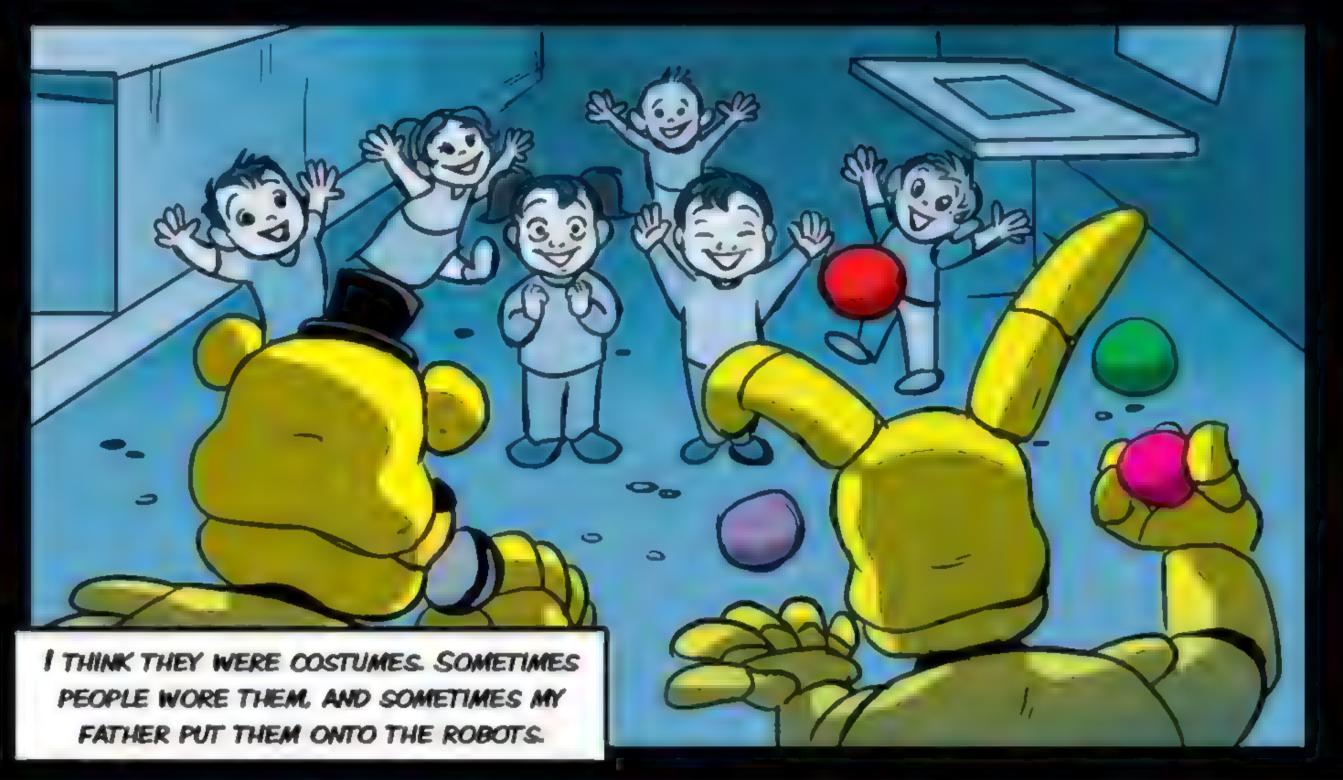




WE LOVED THE YELLOW BEAR AND THE MATCHING RABBIT! SOMETIMES THEY MOVED STIFFLY AND MECHANICALLY ONSTAGE ...



FLUID, HUMAN MOVEMENTS.







DO YOU THINK THAT PLACE WAS AROUND HERE? I MEAN, I GUESS IT COULD HAVE BEEN ANYWHERE. ANOTHER STATE, EVEN.





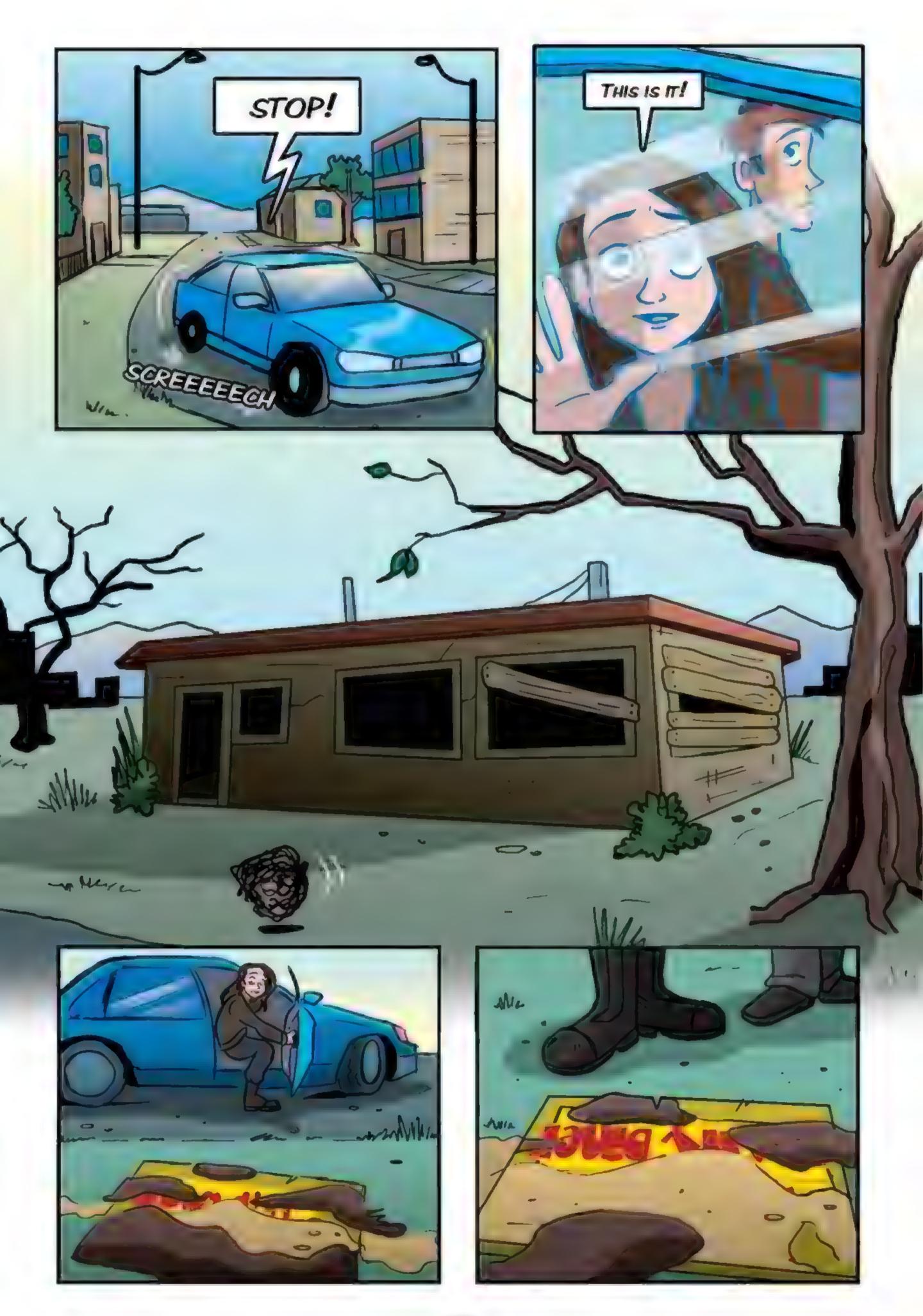


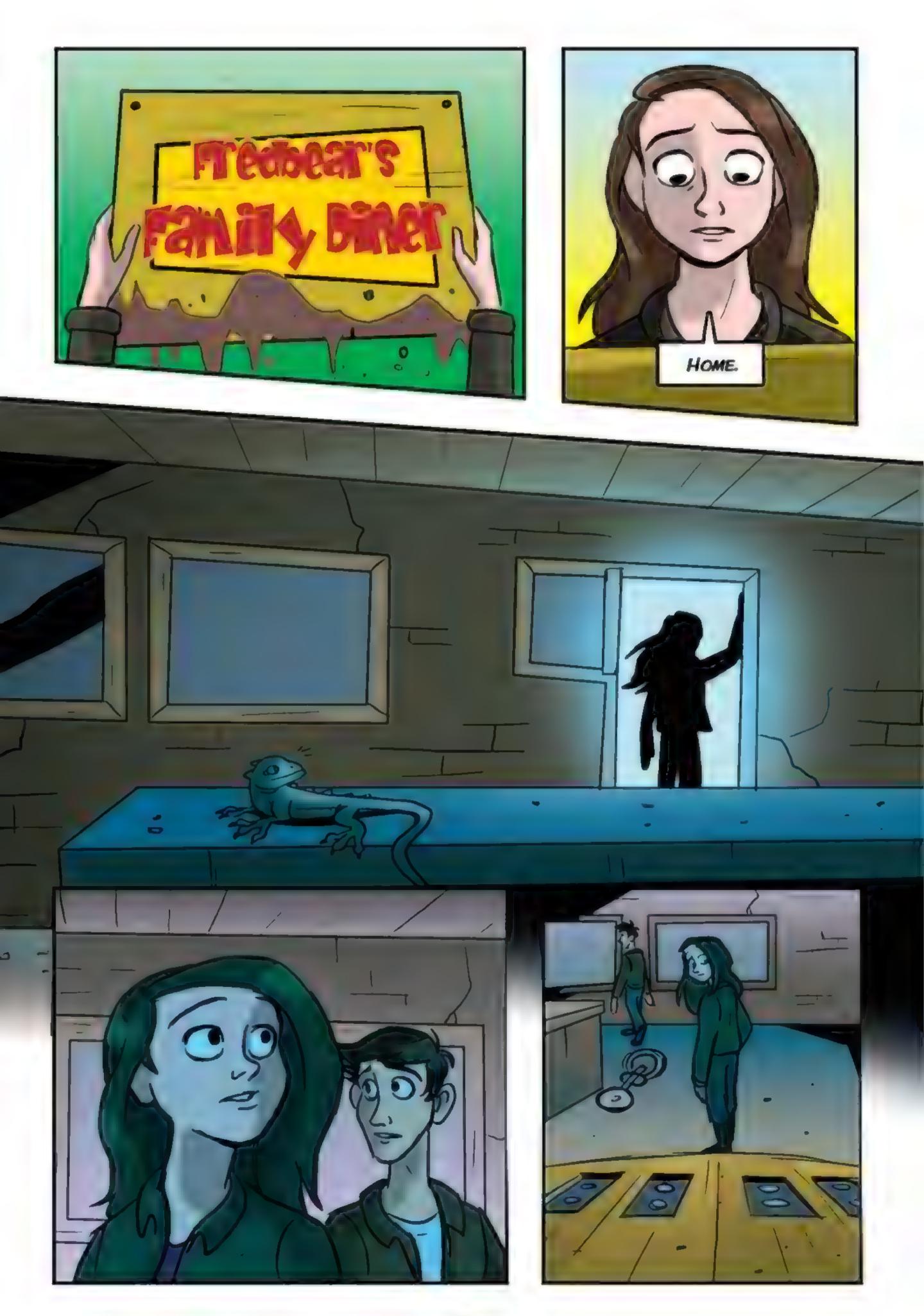














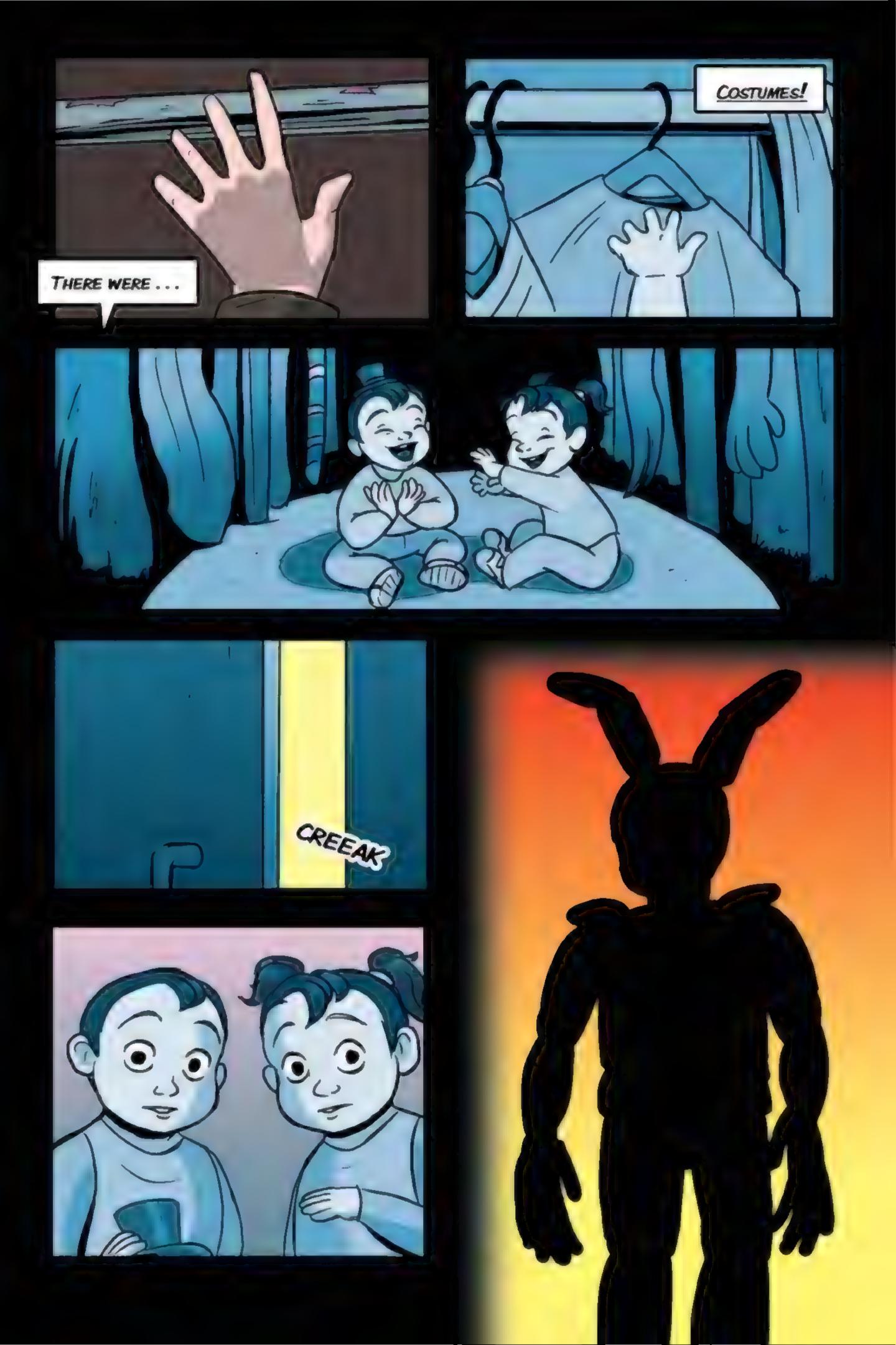


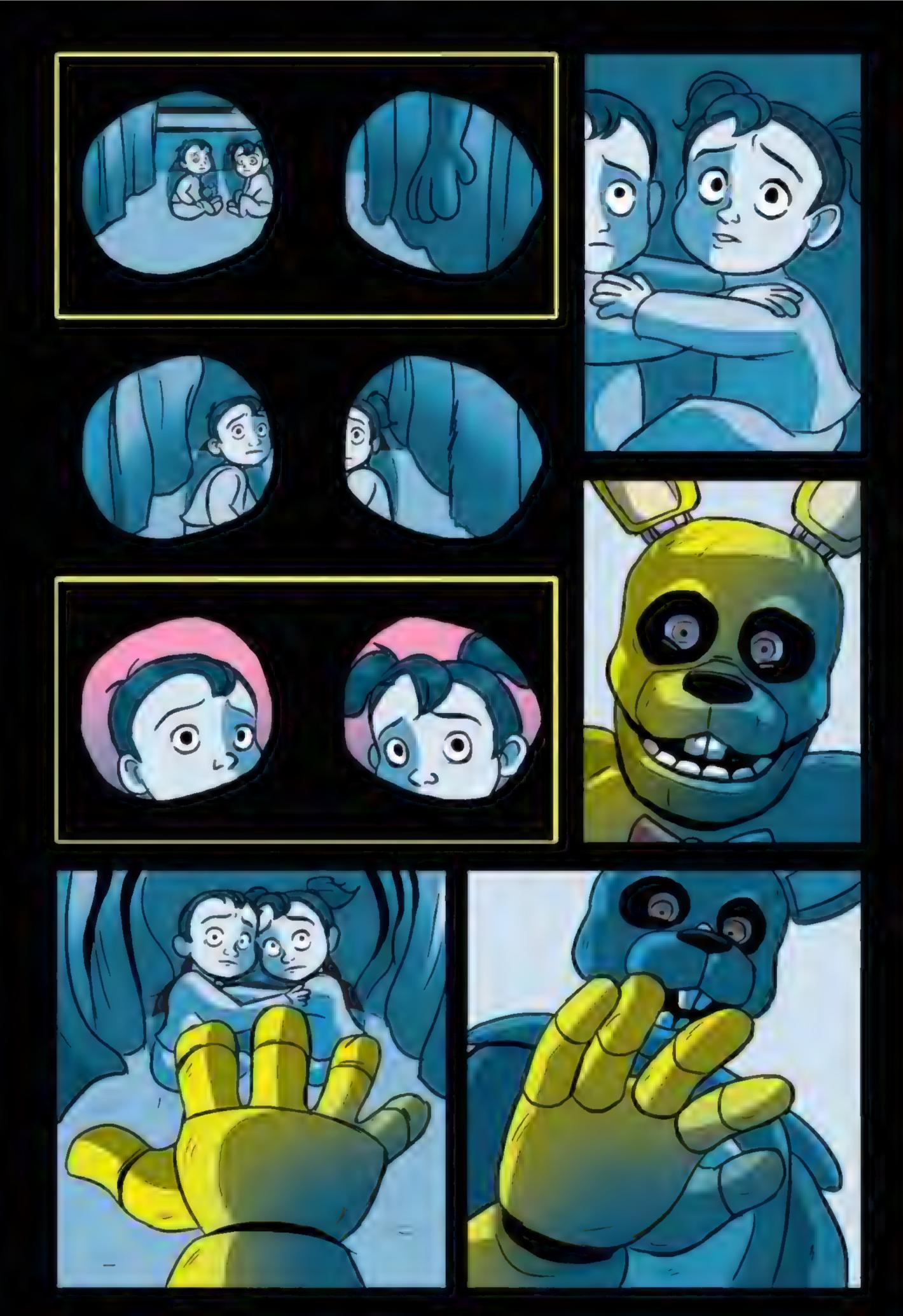








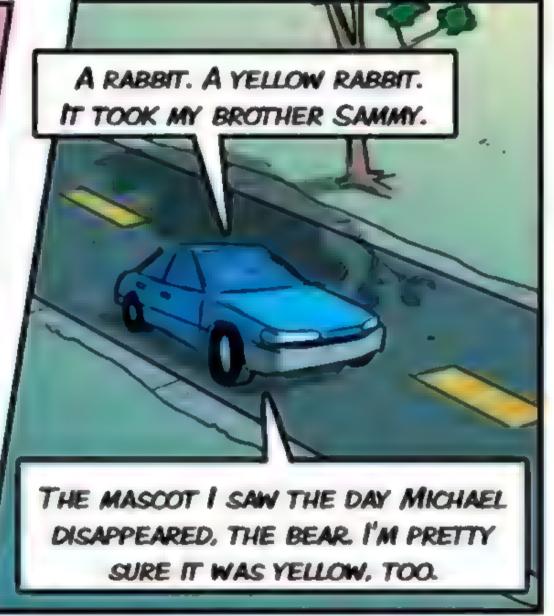






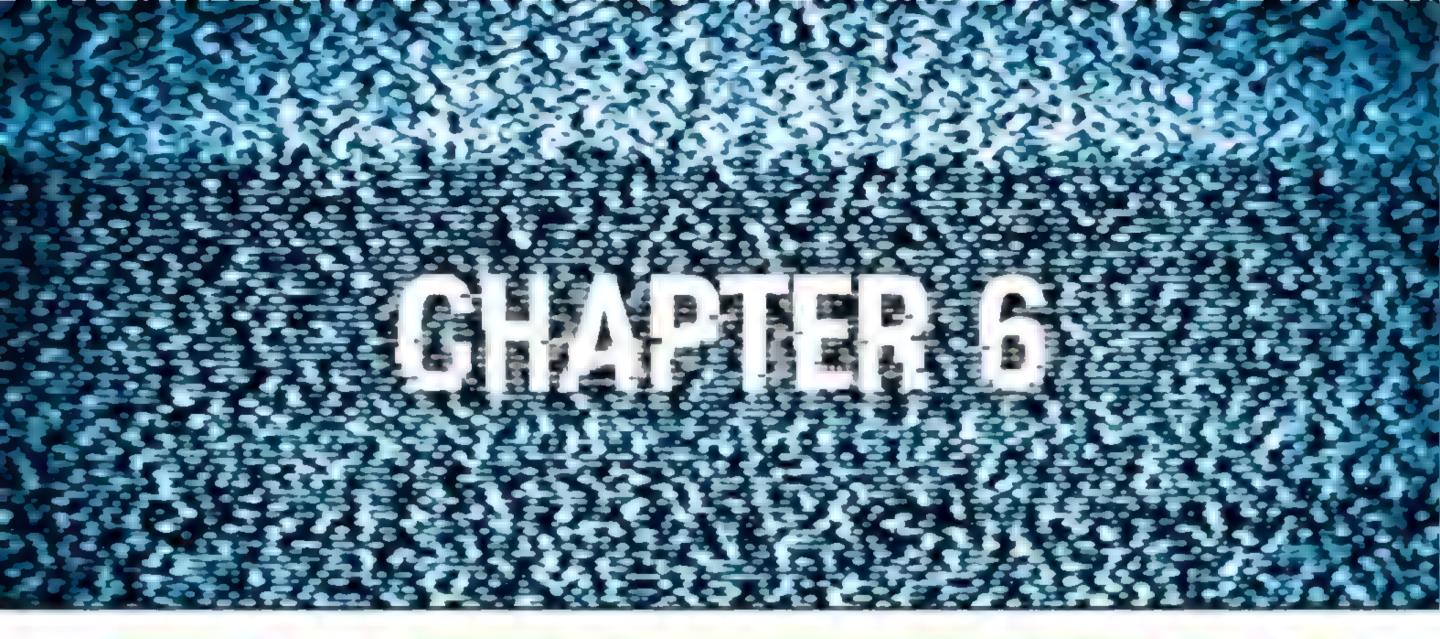




























WE JUST WANT TO EXPLORE A LITTLE MORE, THEN WE'LL LEAVE. YOU KNOW YOUR WAY AROUND BETTER THAN ANY OF US.































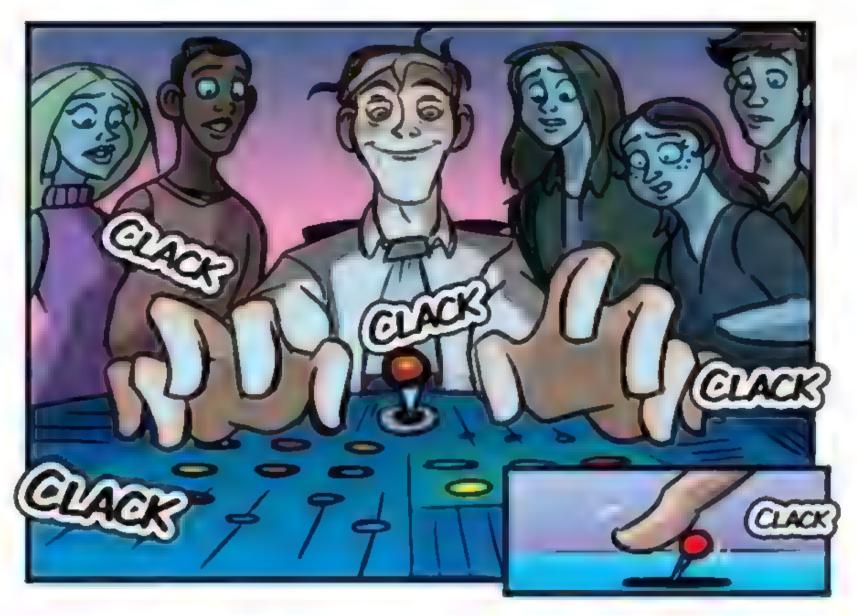






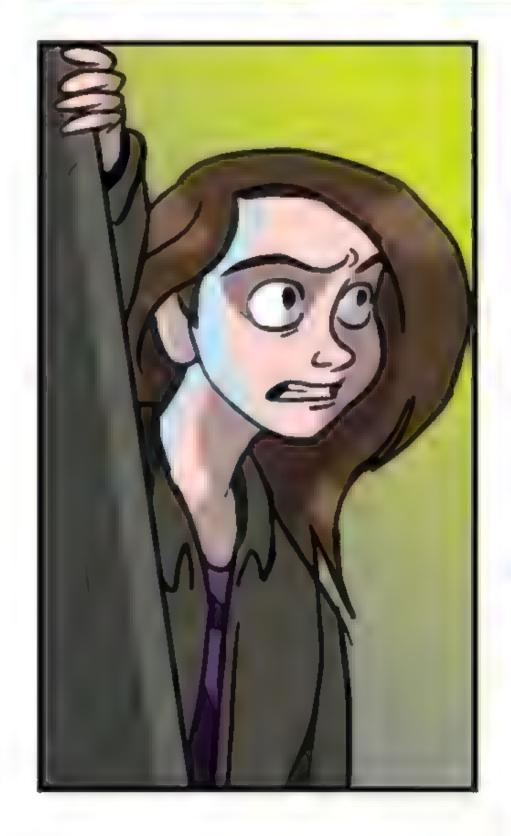




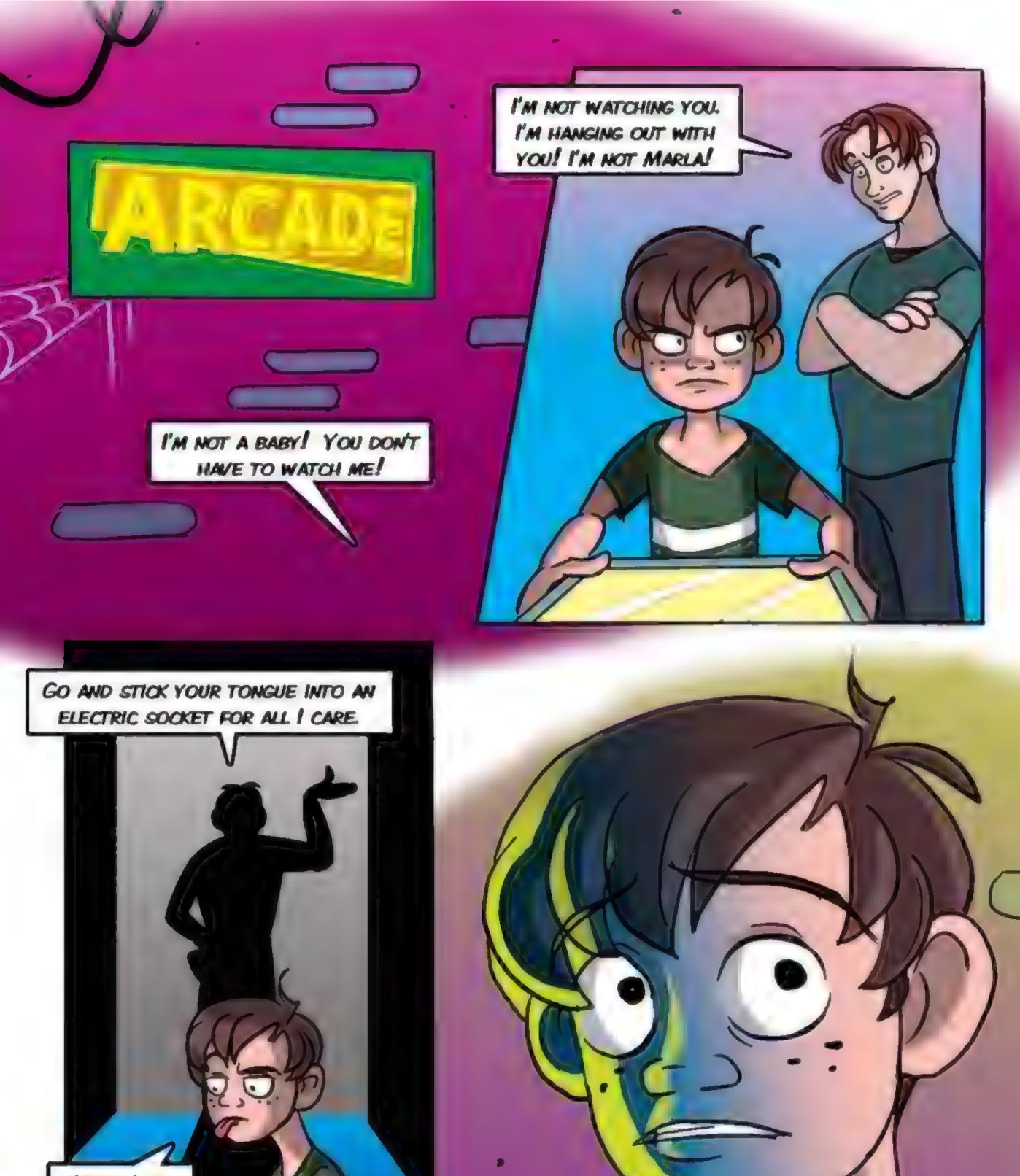


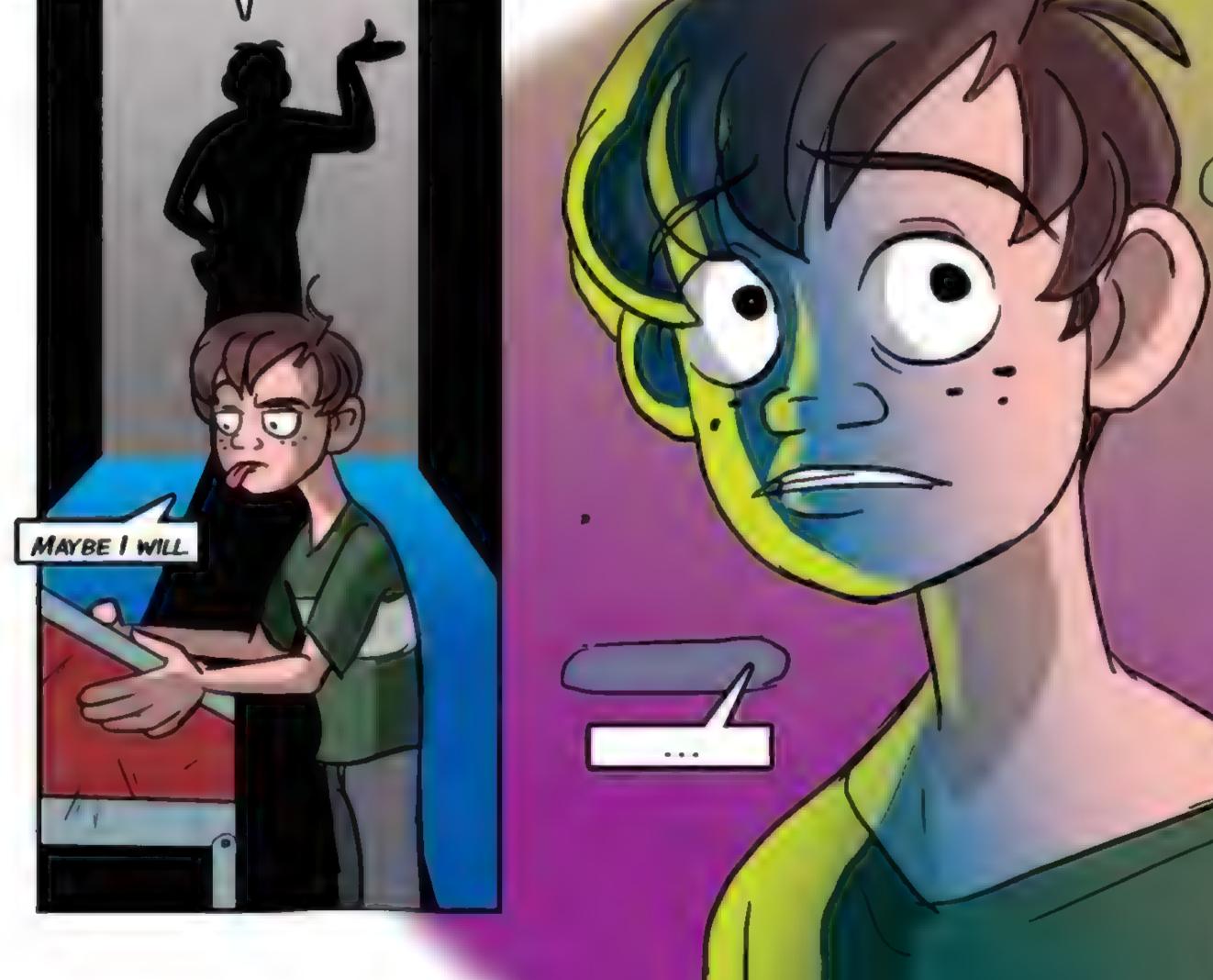














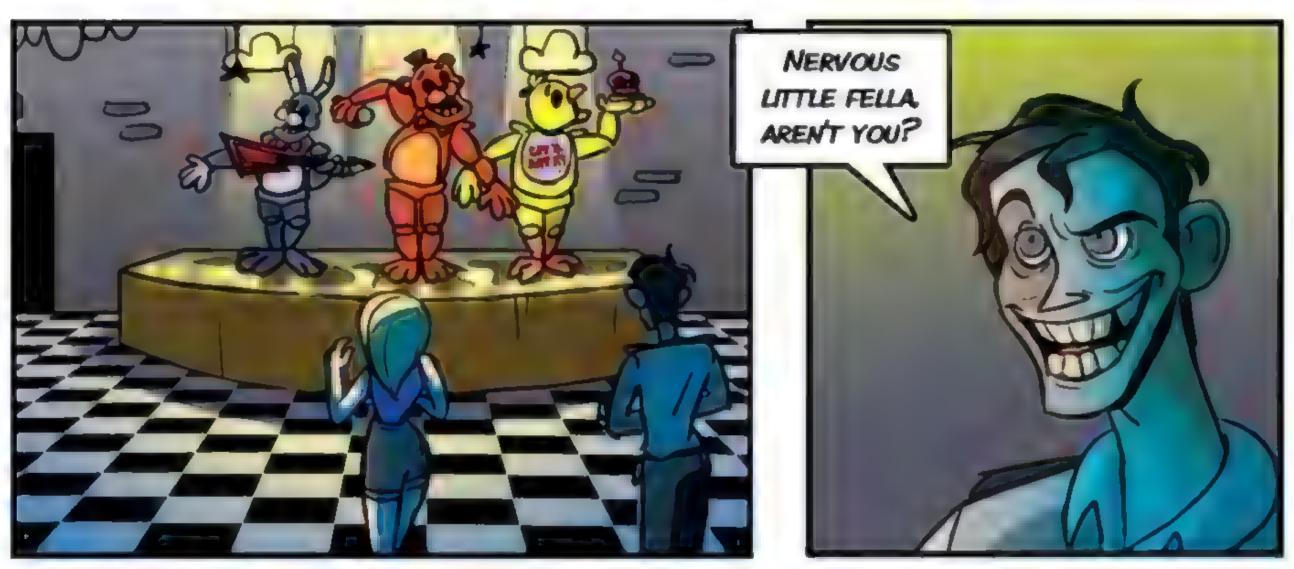








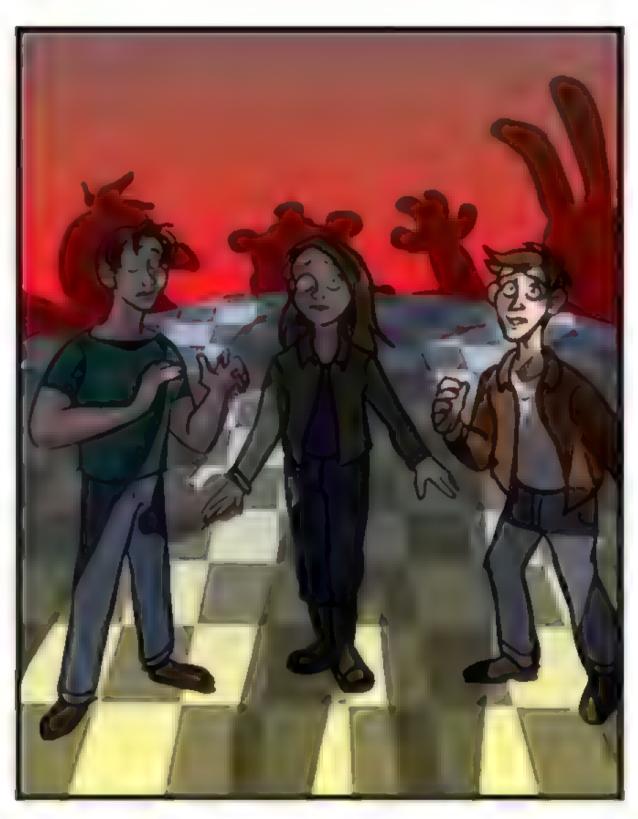


















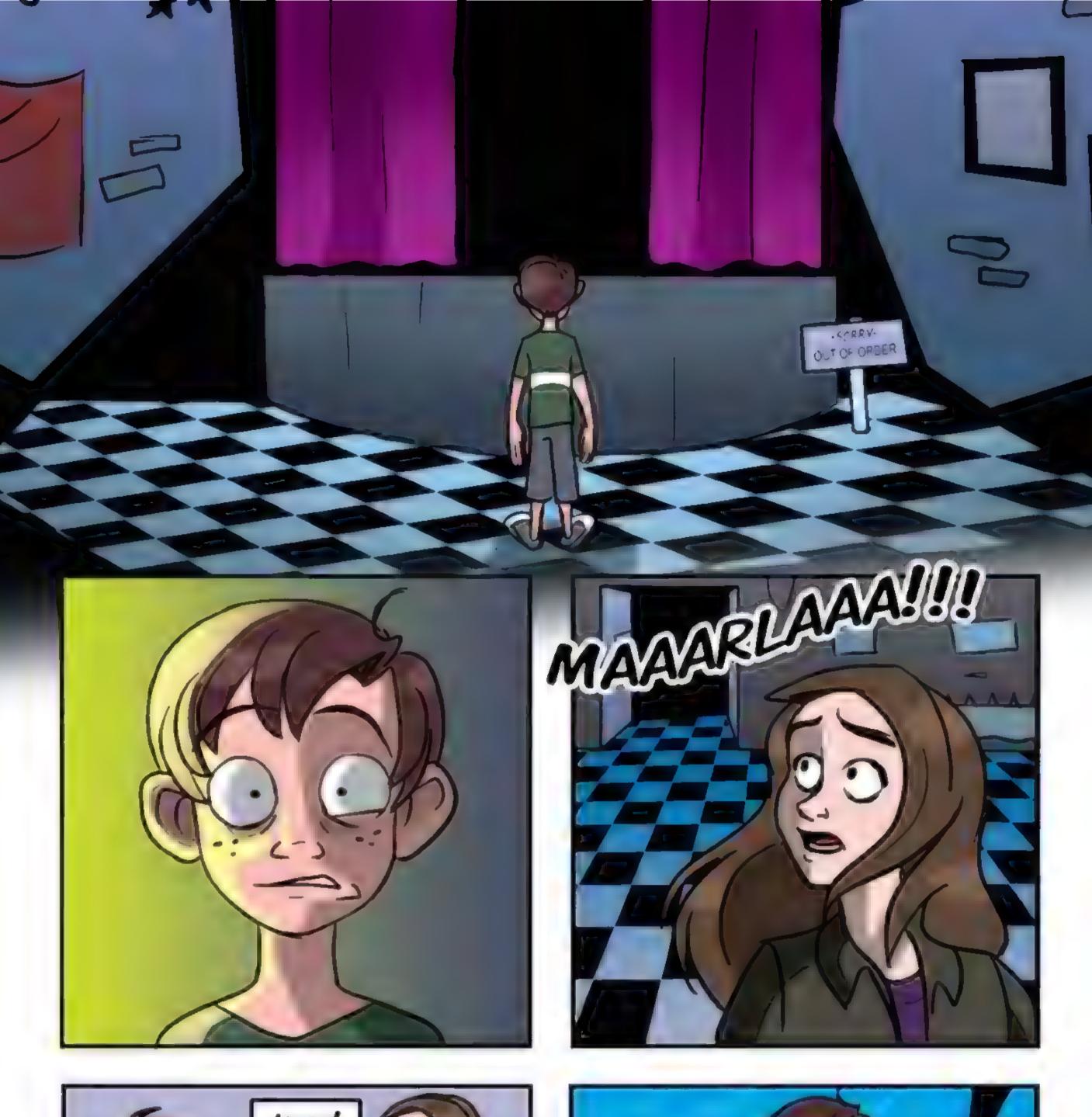
WE SHOULD GO BACK TO THE
OTHER CONTROL ROOM. MARLA, YOU
GO AND LOOK FOR YOUR BROTHER.
WE'LL TRY TO FIND DAVE.











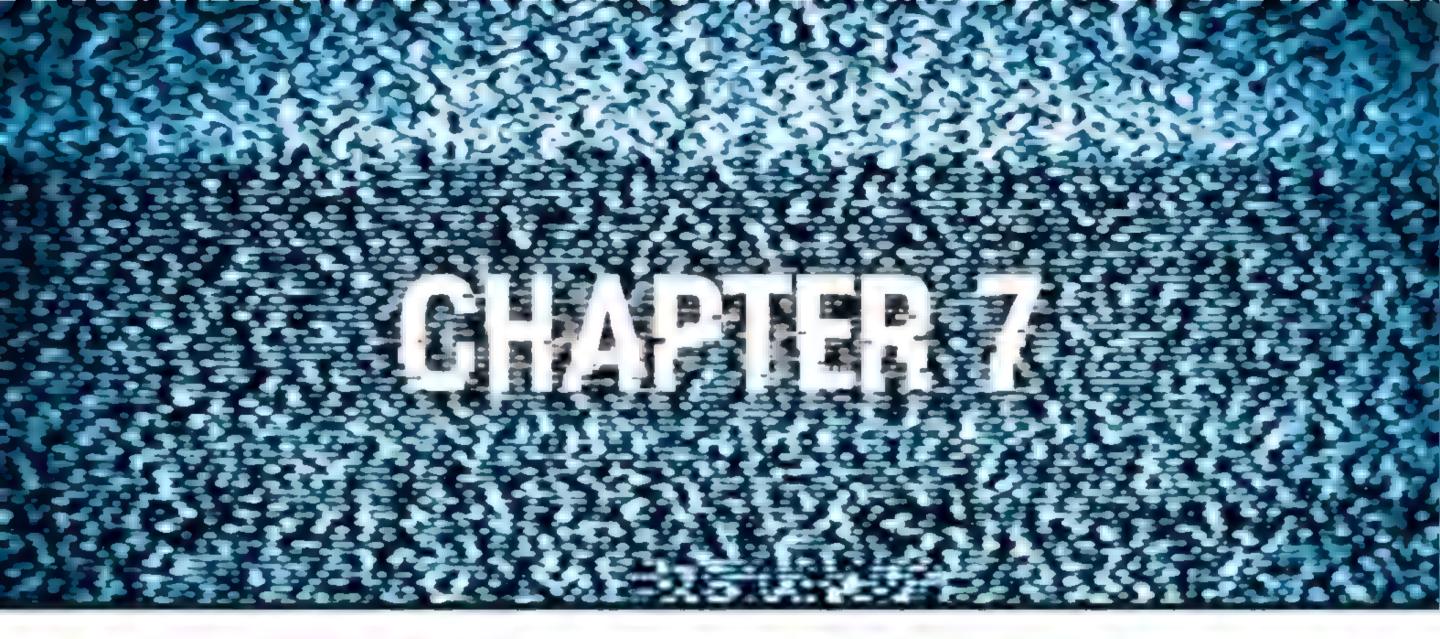






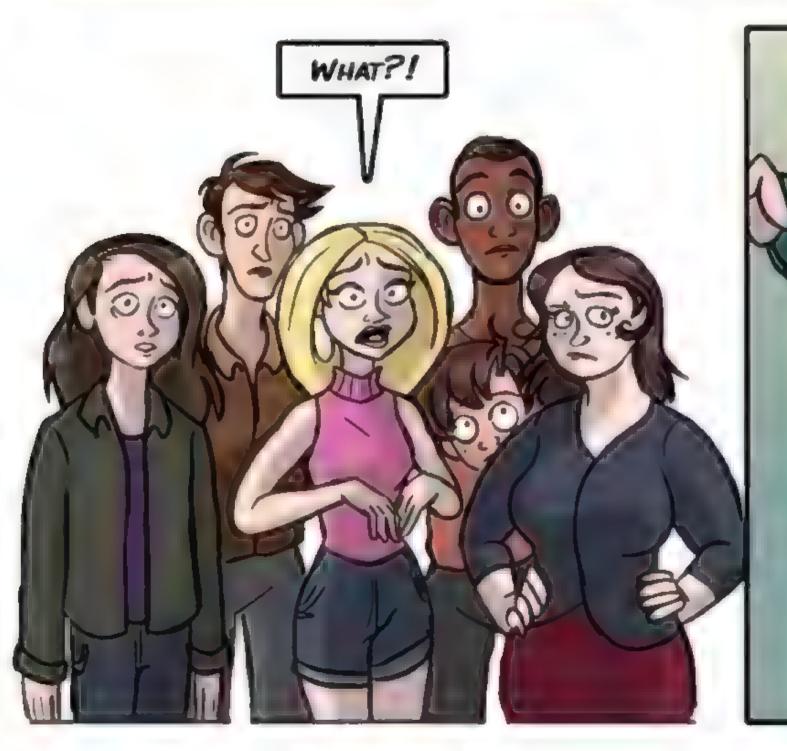
















LISTEN, I KNOW YOU WERE JUST KIDDING AROUND ...













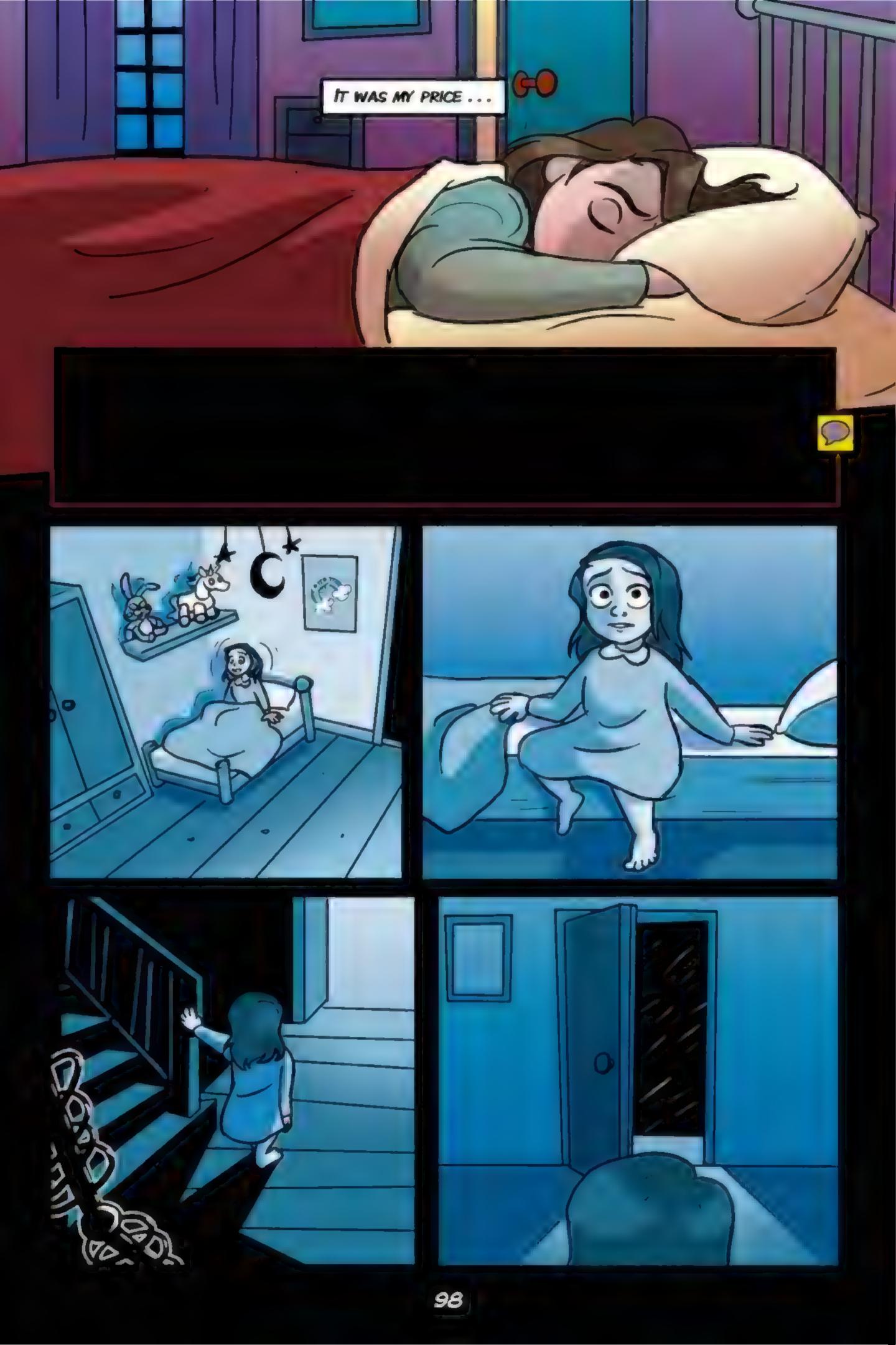






IT MEANS THAT SOMETIMES THE GUILTY
ONES GET AWAY WITH HORRIBLE
THINGS, BUT IT'S THE PRICE WE PAY.

















BETTY, IT'S JUST ANOTHER JOKE.

CARLTON BEING CARLTON.

REMEMBER THE FROGS?





YOU'RE ACTING LIKE I WOULDN'T UNDERSTAND! BETTY, I SAW MICHAEL'S BLOOD, STREAKED ACROSS THE FLOOR WHERE HE WAS DRAGGED FROM-



HE LOST HIS BEST FRIEND.

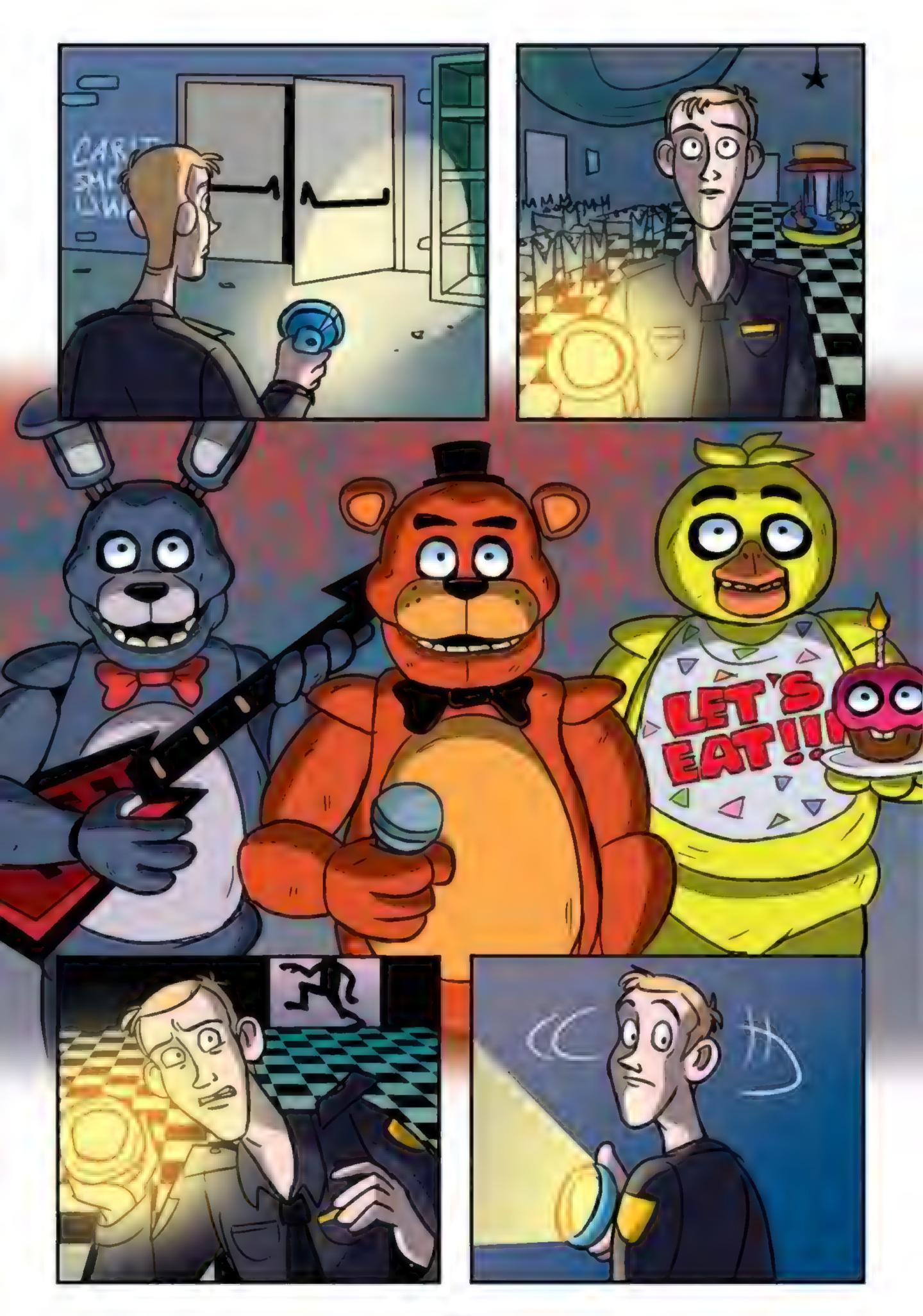
LET ME TELL YOU SOMETHING, CHIEF. THAT BOY HAS THOUGHT ABOUT MICHAEL EVERY SINGLE DAY FOR THE PAST TEN YEARS.

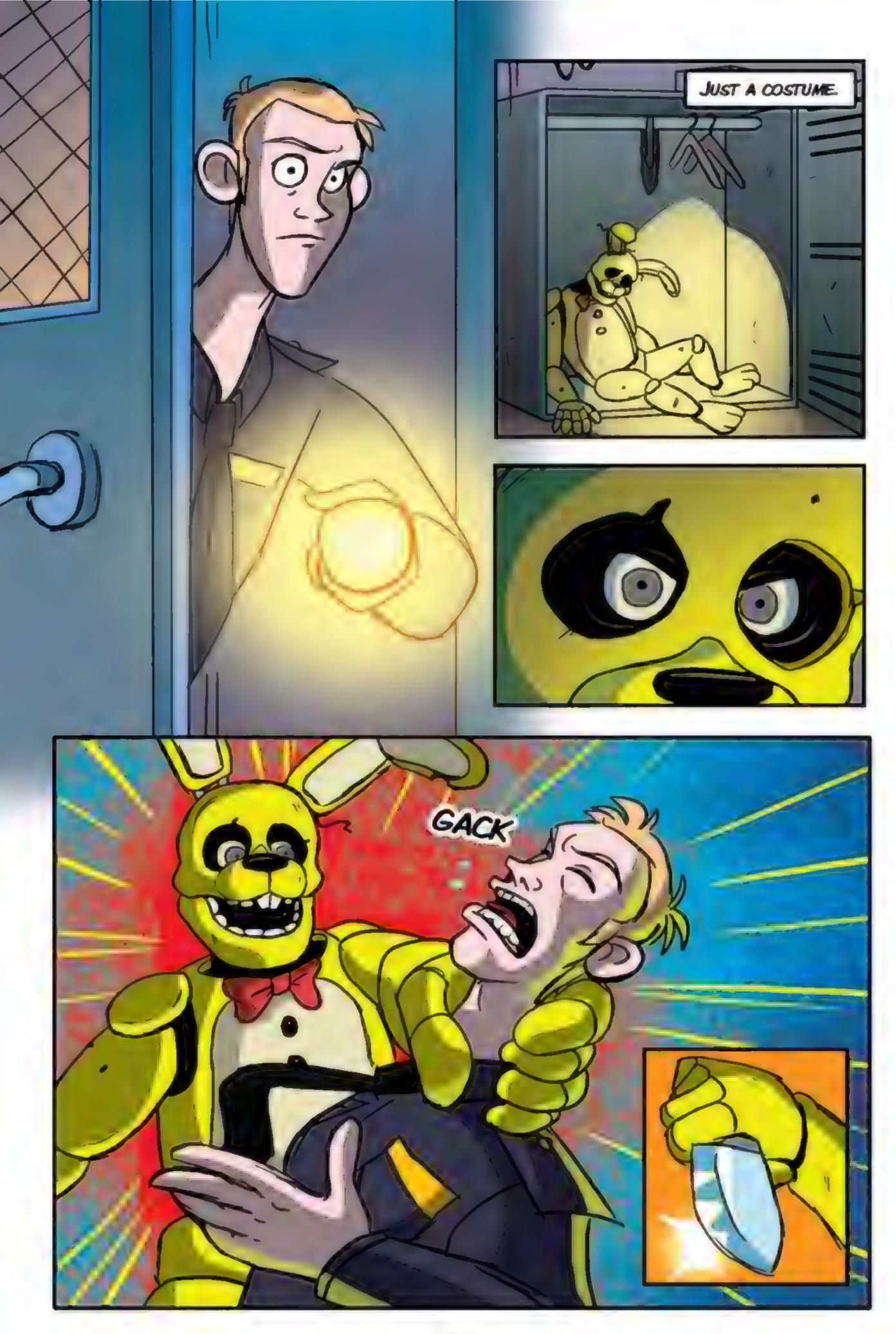


THERE IS NO WAY ON EARTH THAT CARLTON WOULD DESECRATE MICHAEL'S MEMORY BY MAKING FREDDY'S A JOKE CALL SOMEONE. RIGHT NOW.





































I REMEMBER HIM DRESSING UP FOR US IN THAT YELLOW BEAR SUIT, DOING THE DANCES, MIMING ALONG WITH THEIR SONGS . . .



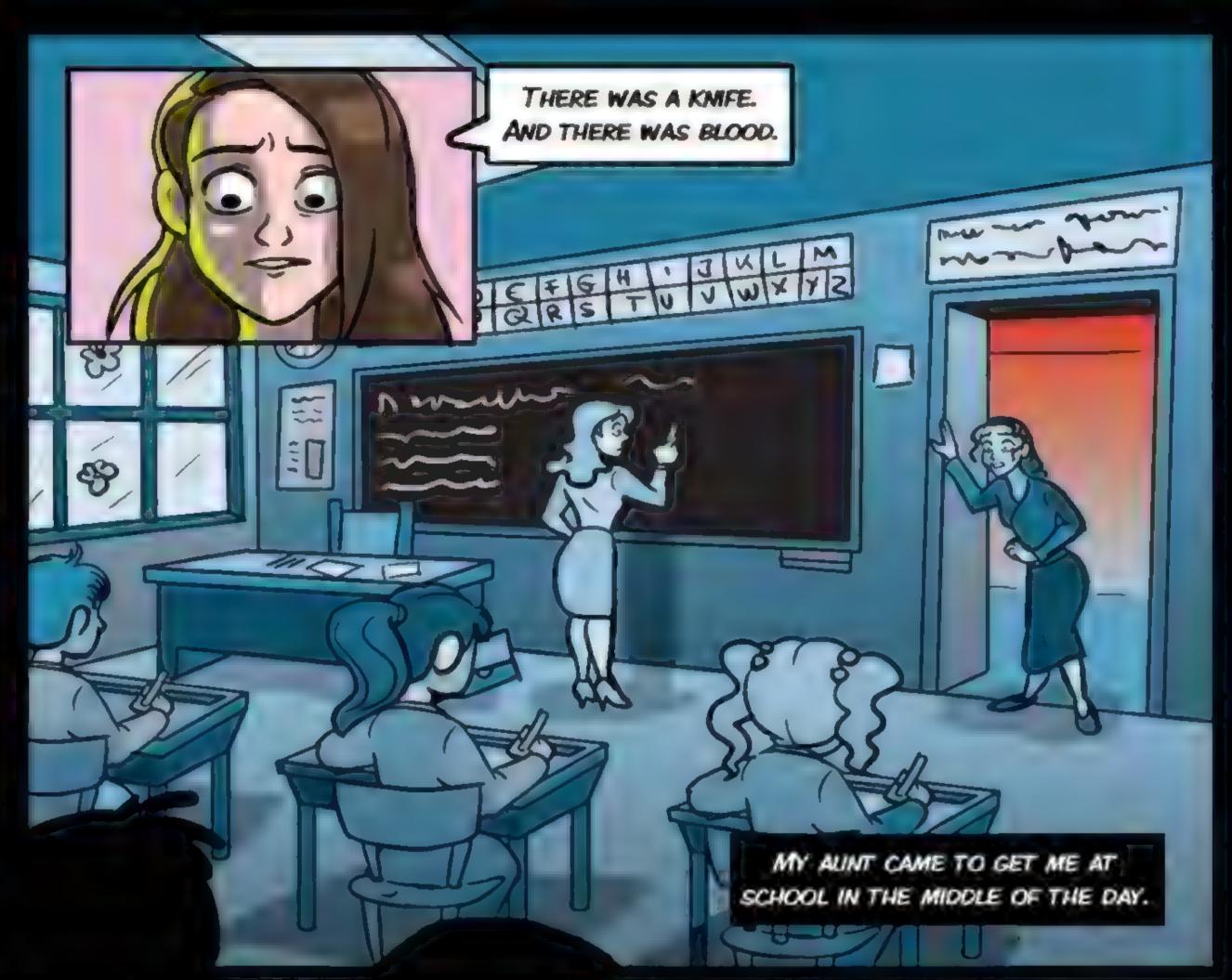
... IT WAS SO MUCH A PART OF HIM. HE WAS THE RESTAURANT.





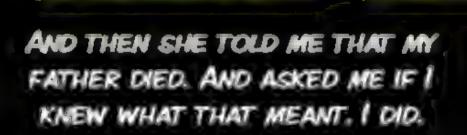


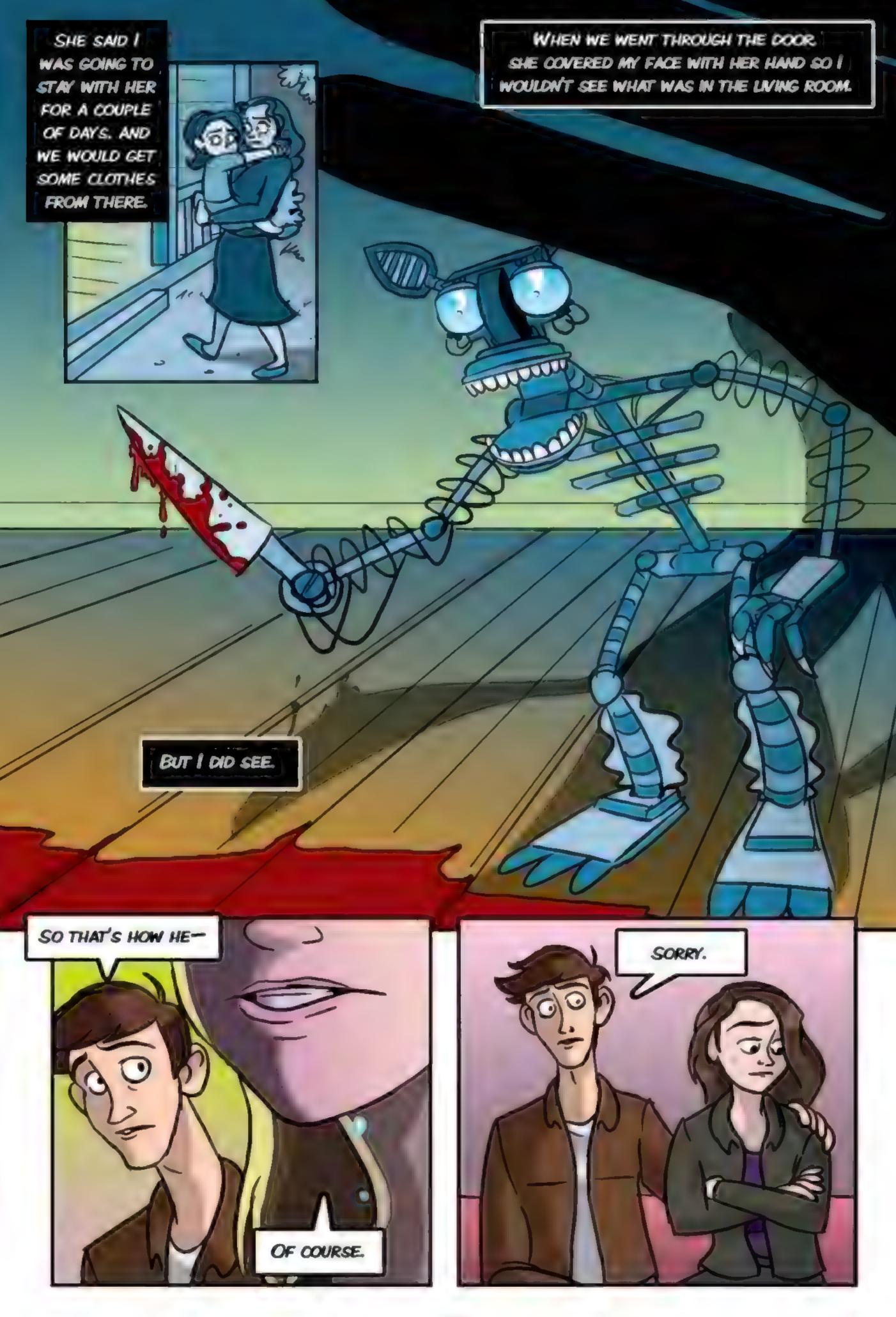










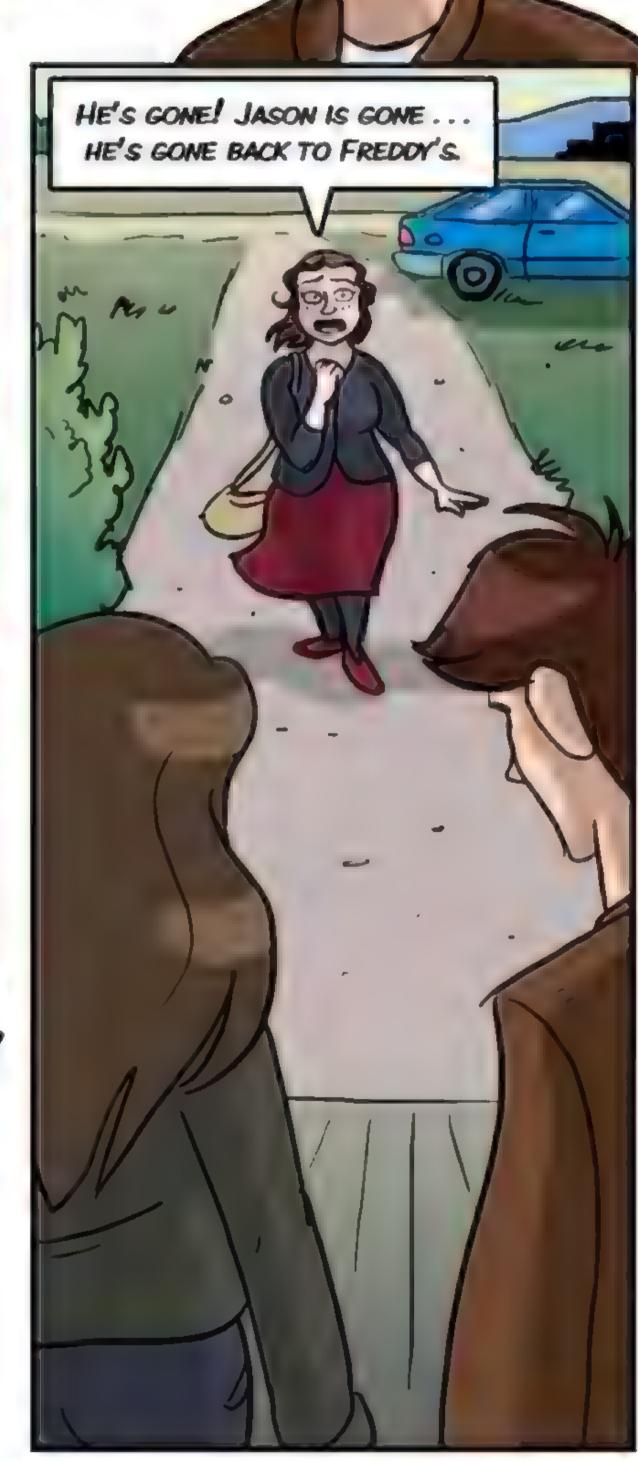


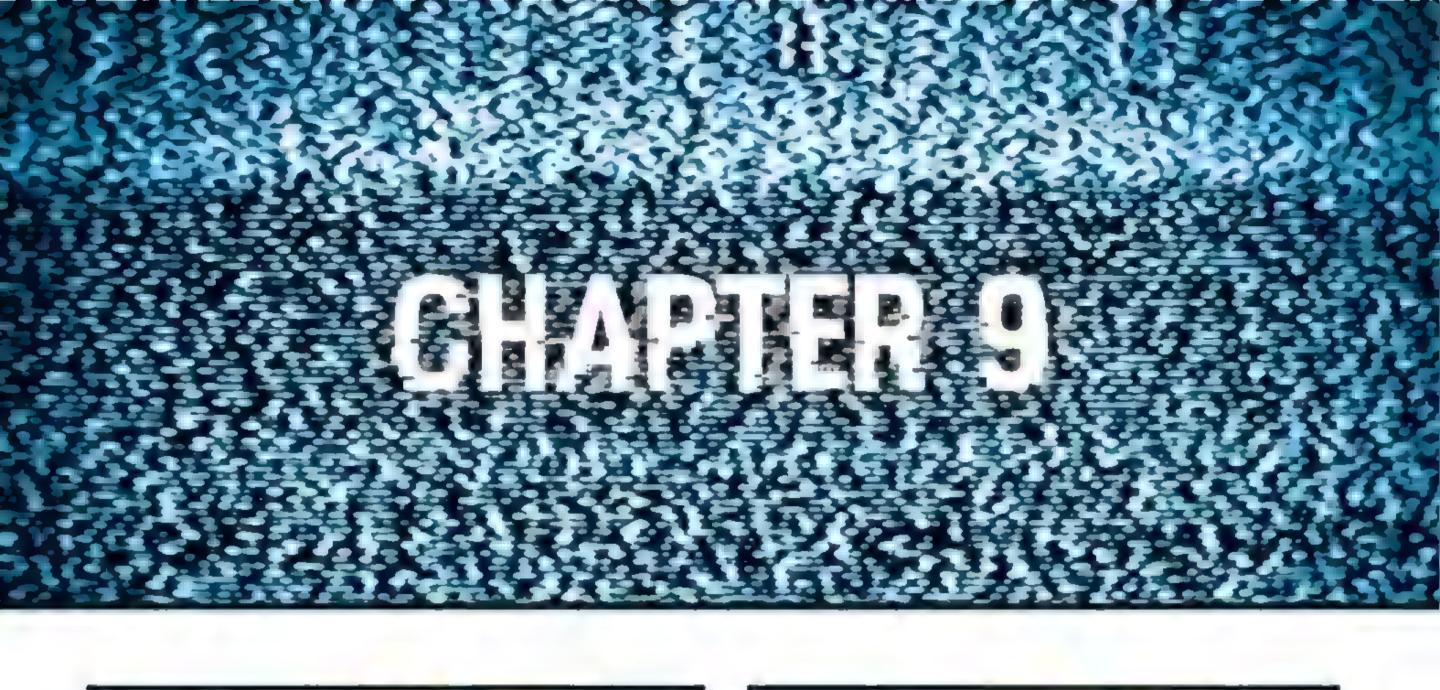


















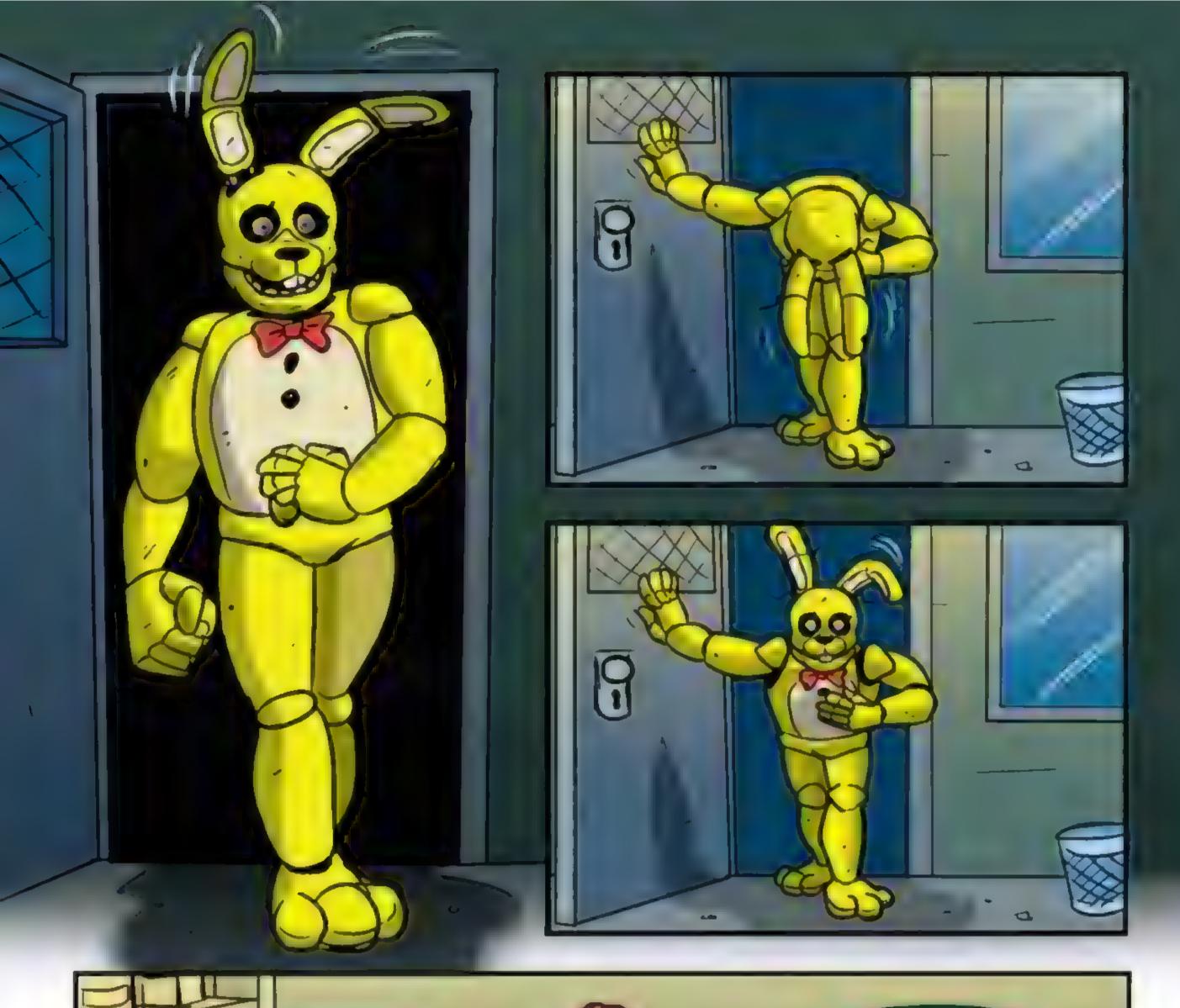


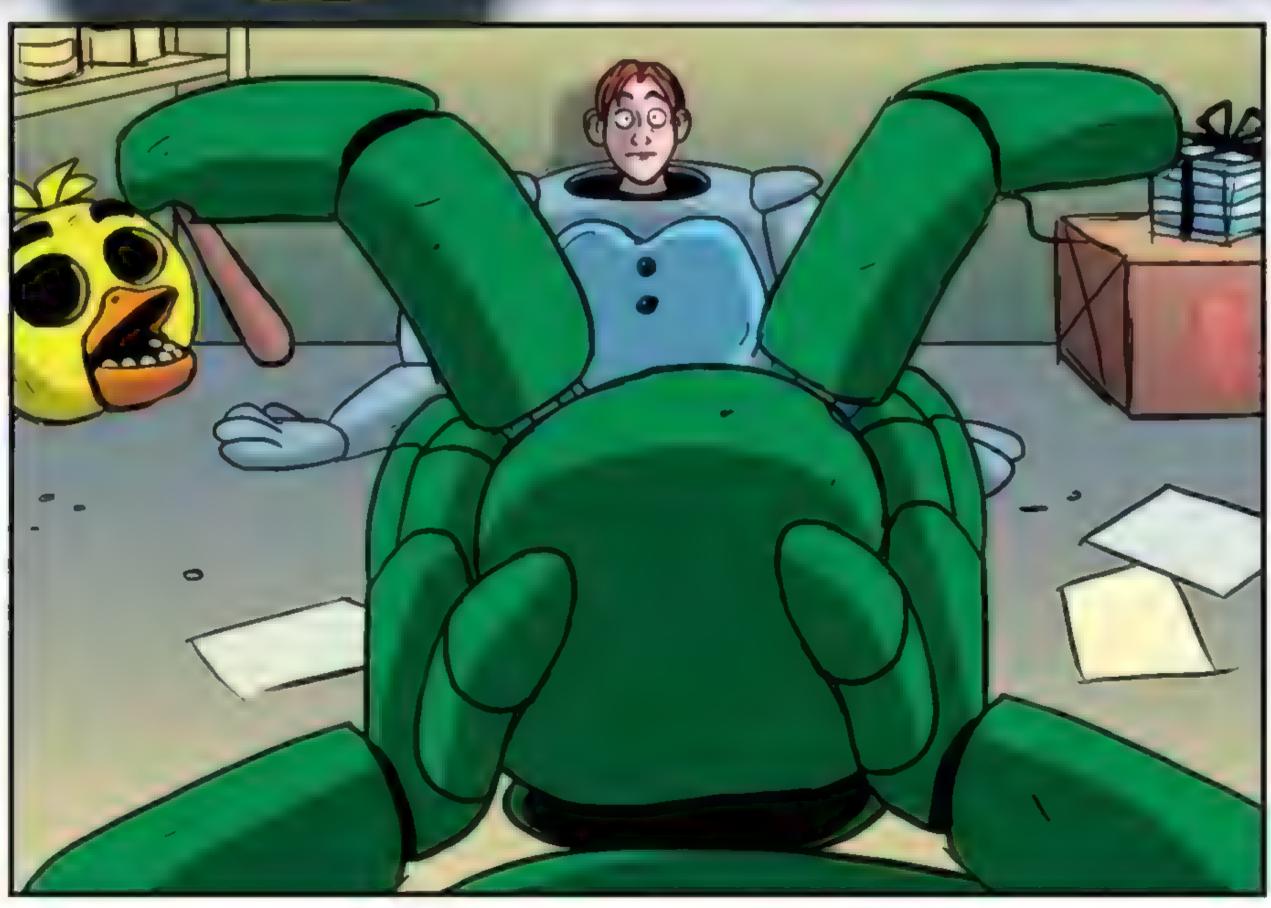


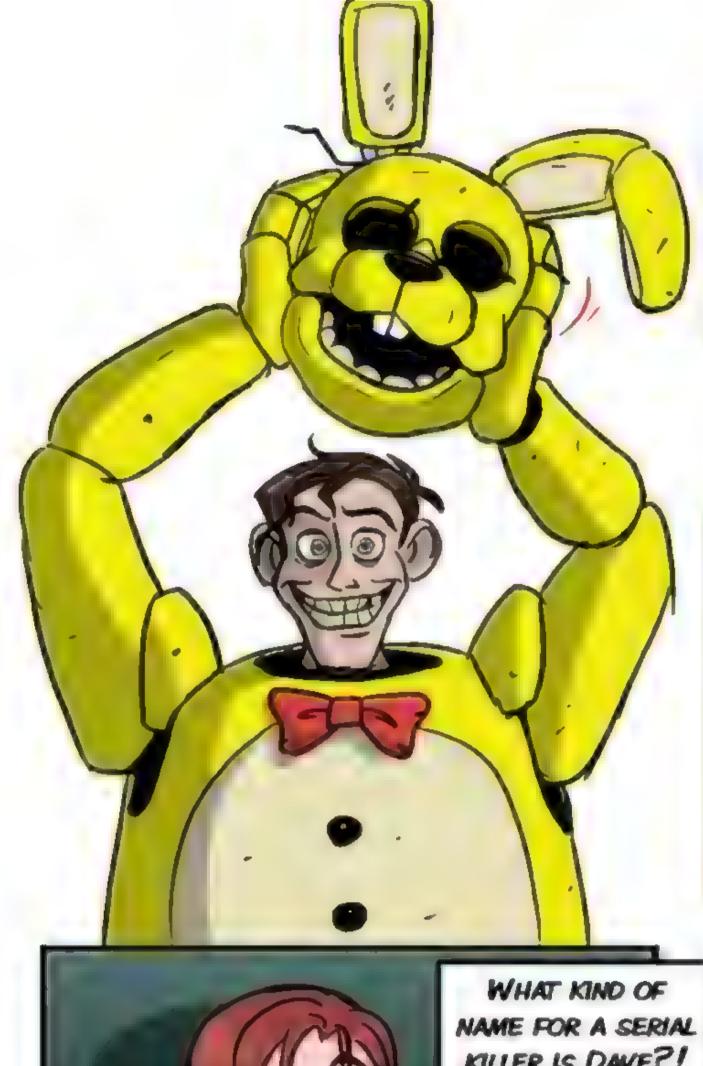


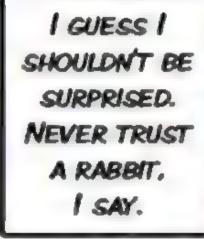
































YOU SEE, ALL OF THE
ANIMATRONIC PARTS IN THIS
SUIT ARE STILL IN IT; THEY
ARE SIMPLY HELD BACK BY
SPRING LOCKS.

















HENRY. YOUR FRIEND CHARLIE'S
FATHER. DID YOU NOT KNOW
THAT HE MADE THE PLACE?





































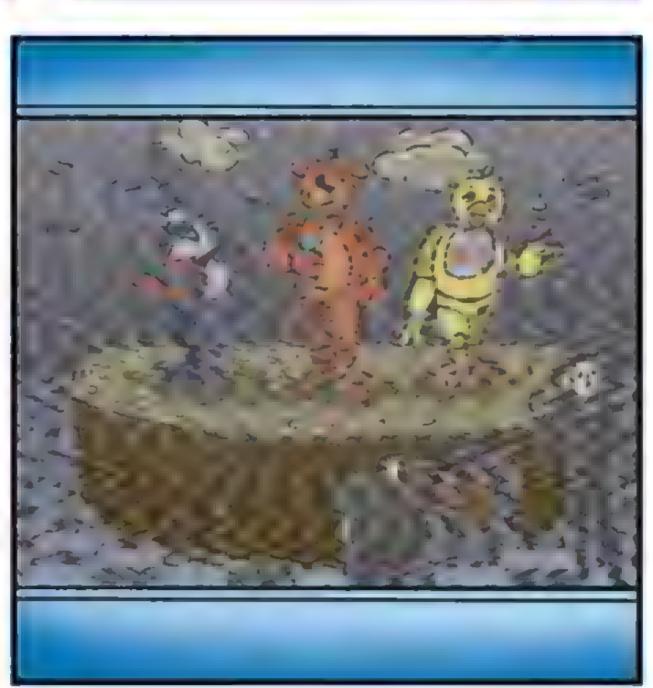












SOMEWHERE NEARBY.







































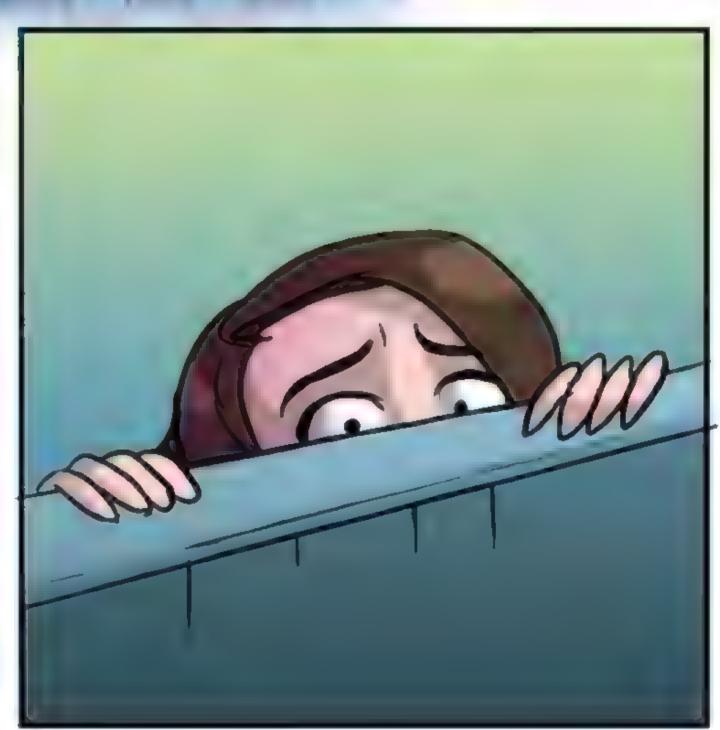




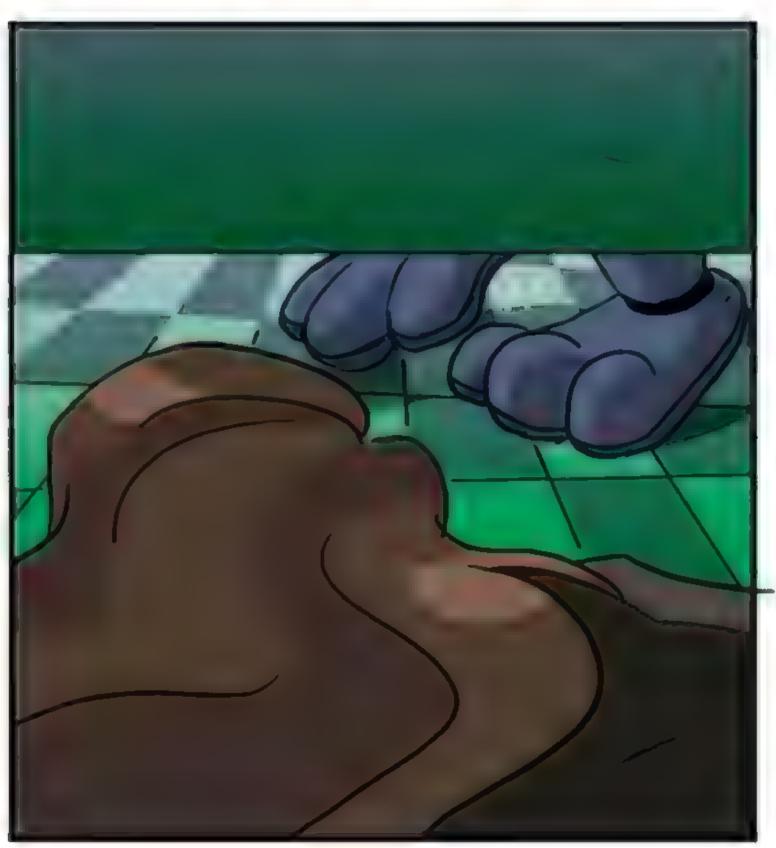




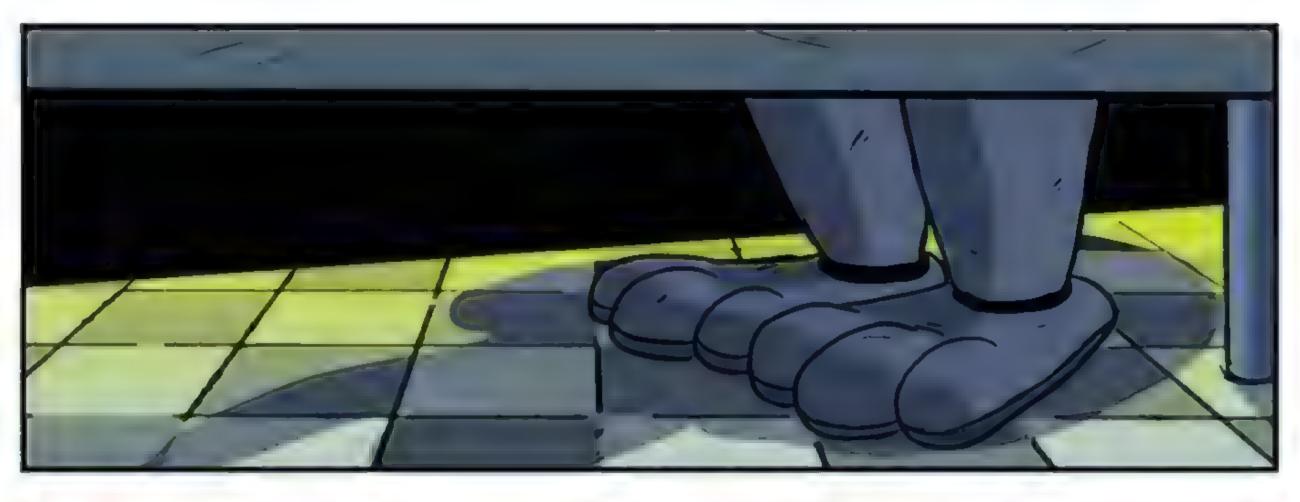


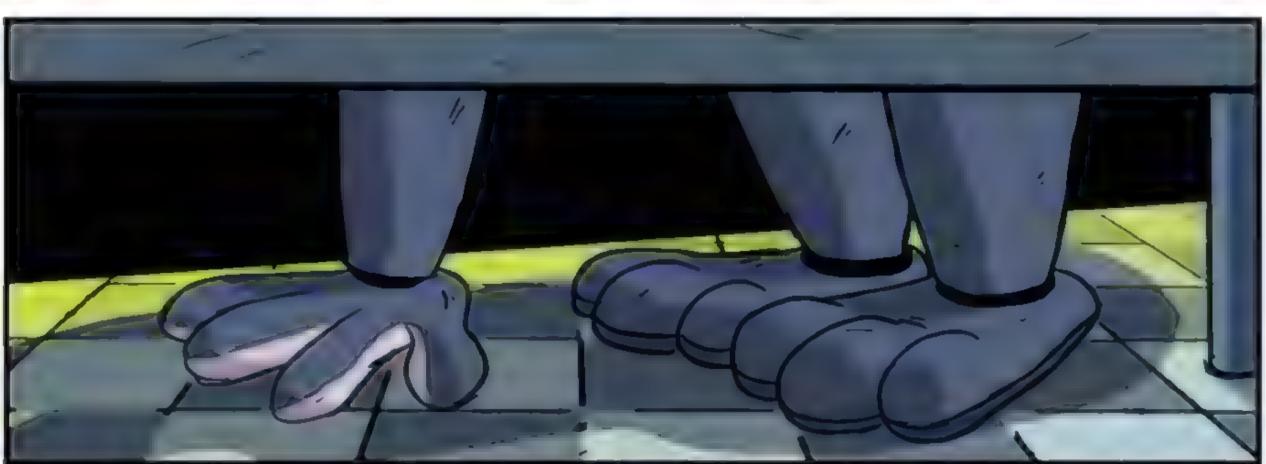








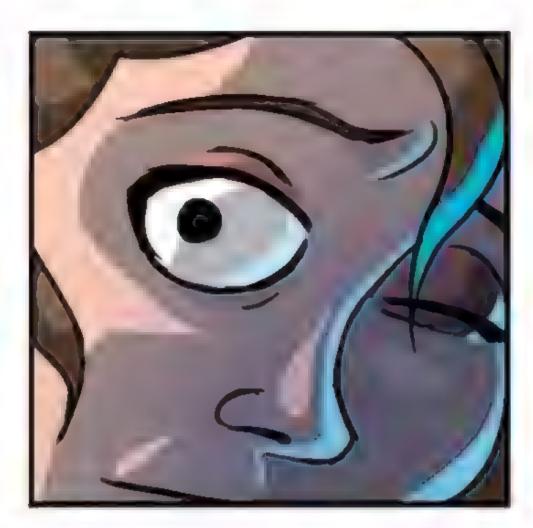


























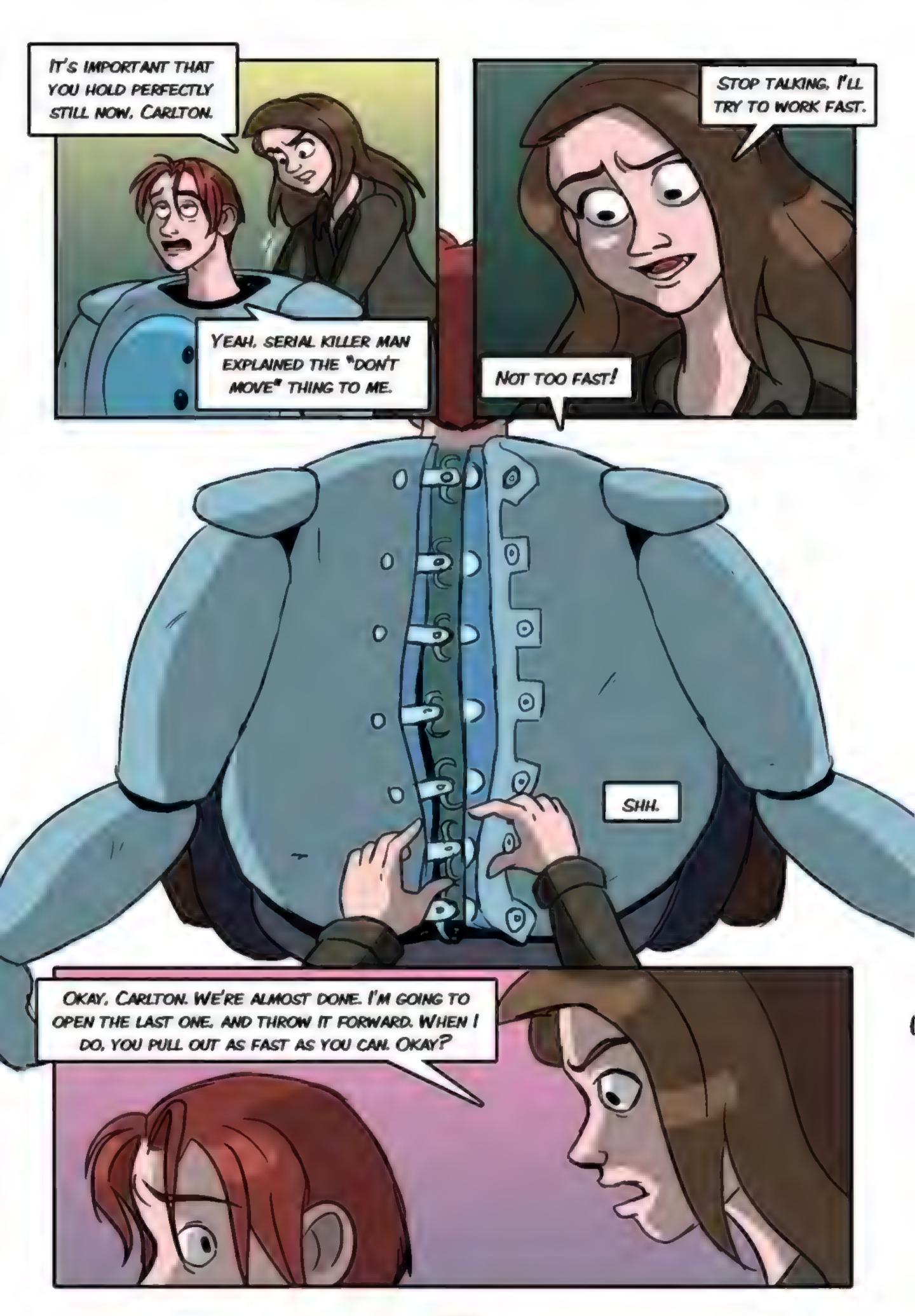


















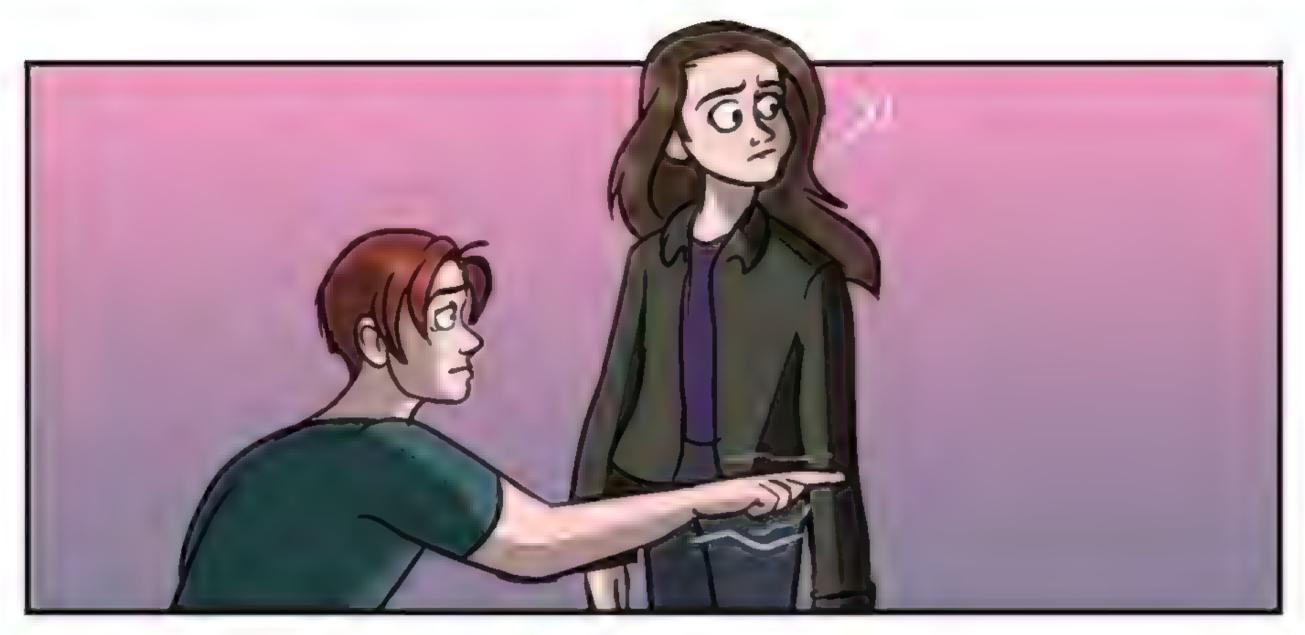






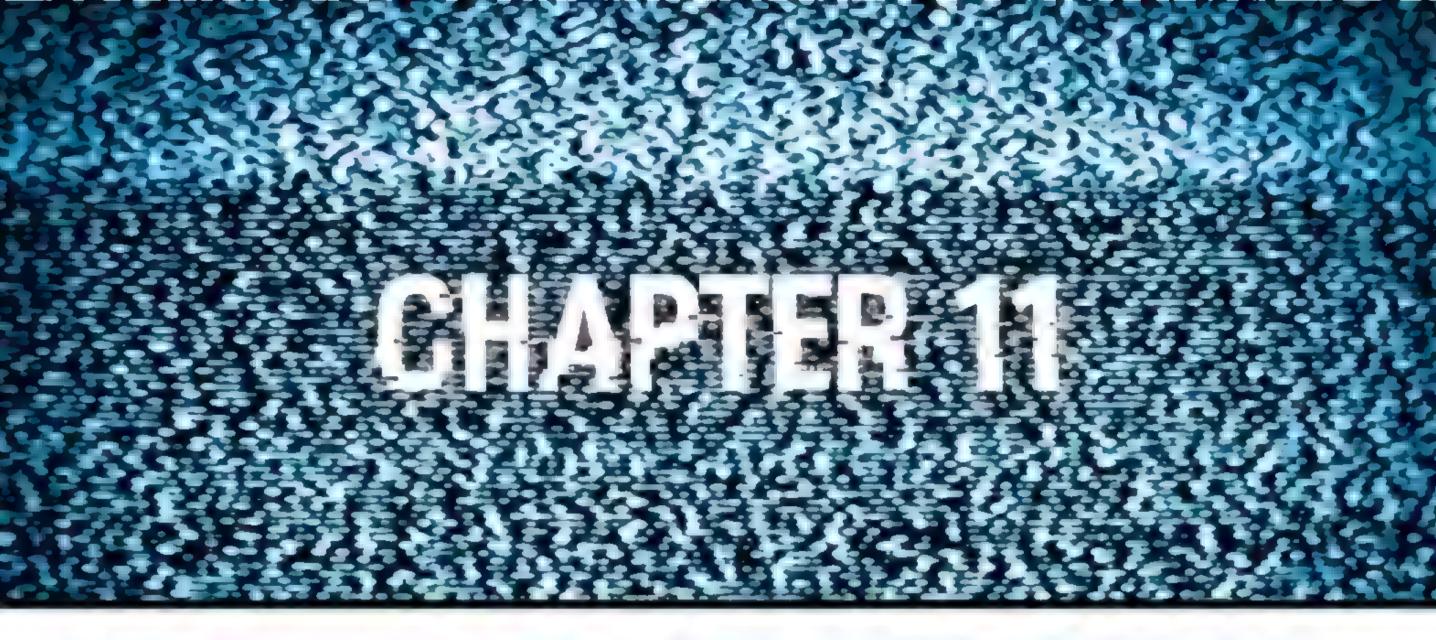


















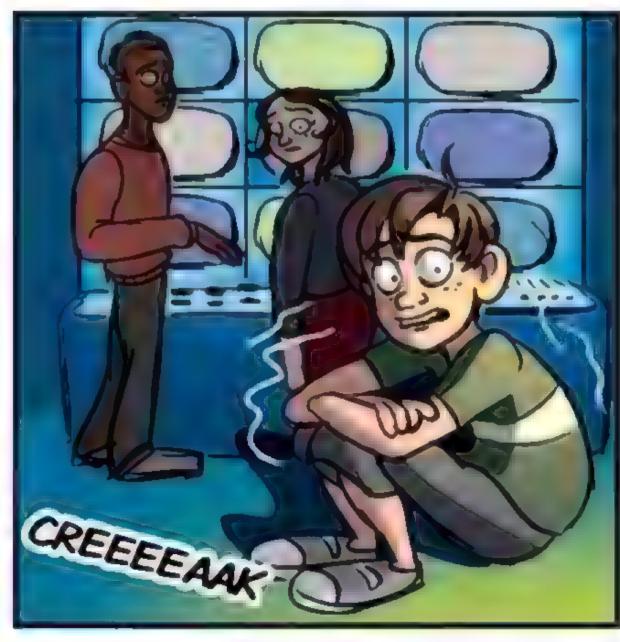


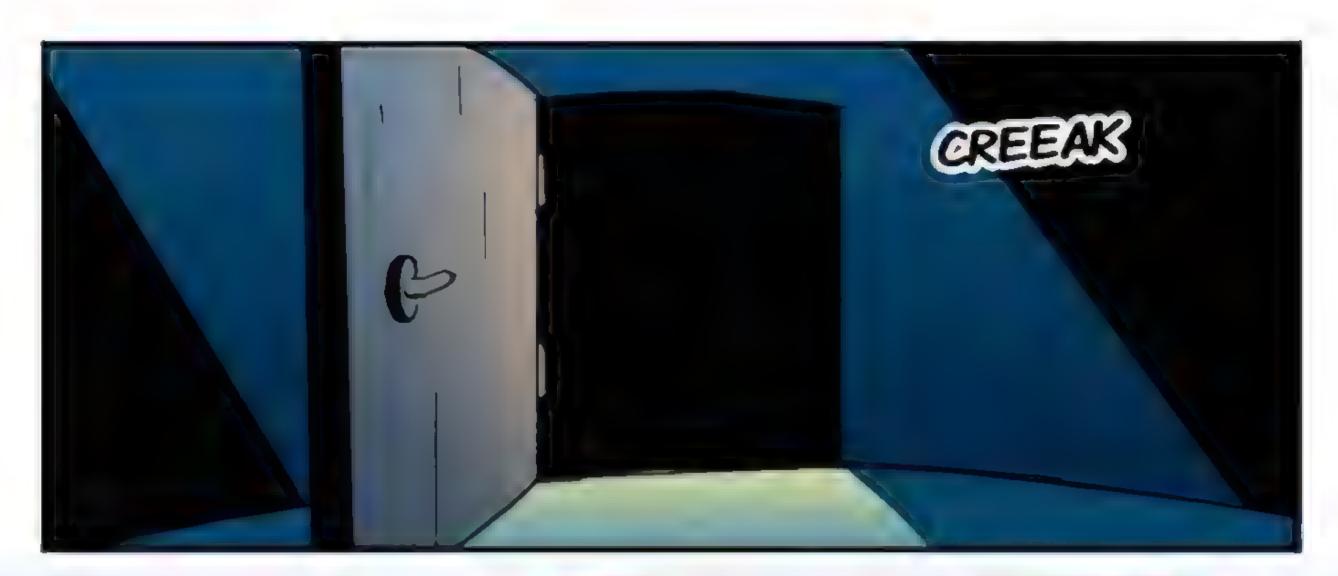
















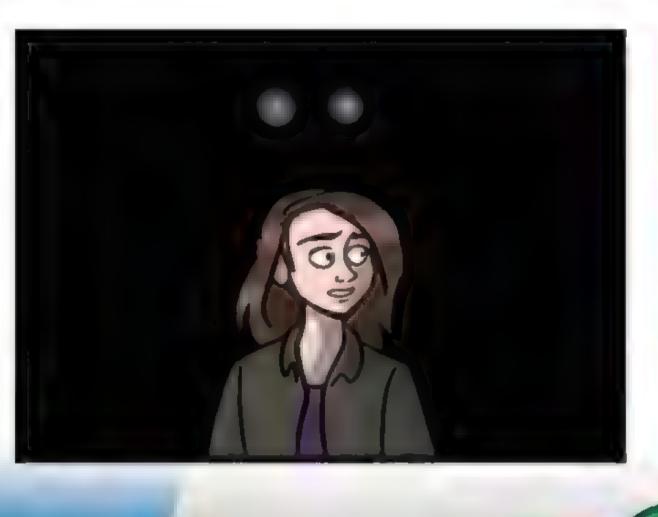




















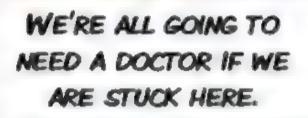












WE COULD TRY THE SKY-LIGHT. THERE'S GOT TO BE A LADDER SOMEWHERE.

WE CAN'T GET CARLTON OUT
FROM THERE. AND WHAT
ABOUT LAMAR, MARLA, AND
JASON? I HATE TO SAY IT,
BUT THAT GUARD IS PROBABLY
OUR BEST CHANCE TO GET
OUT OF HERE.







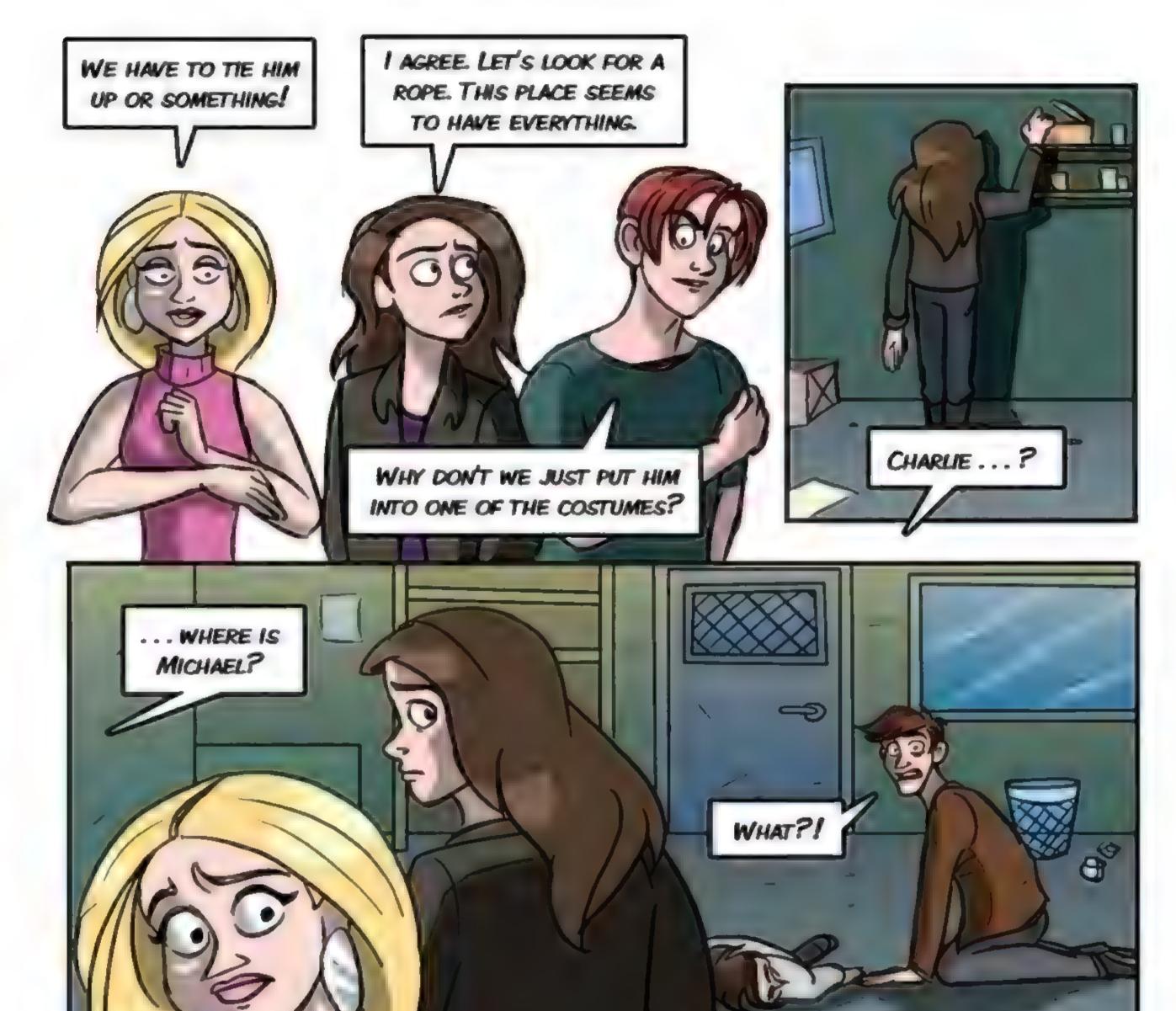
























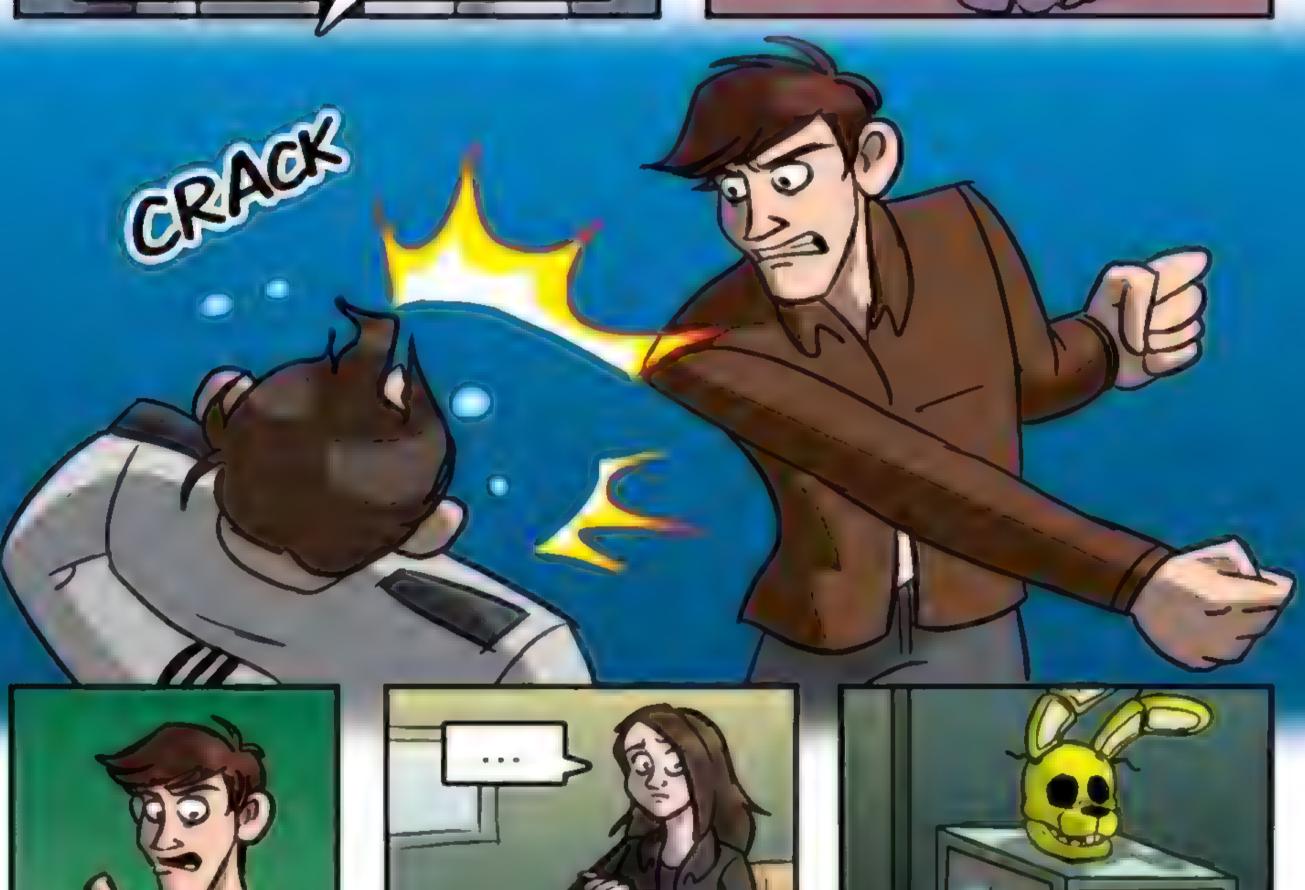
















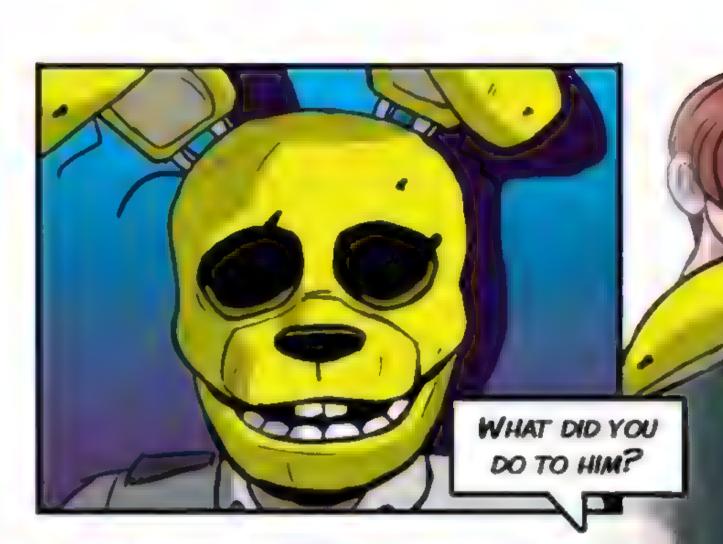














WE BOTH WANTED LOVE.
YOUR FATHER LOVED.
AND NOW I HAVE LOVED.



SICK BASTARD!
THE KIDS YOU
KILLED ARE STILL
HERE-YOU'VE
IMPRISONED
THOSE KIDS!

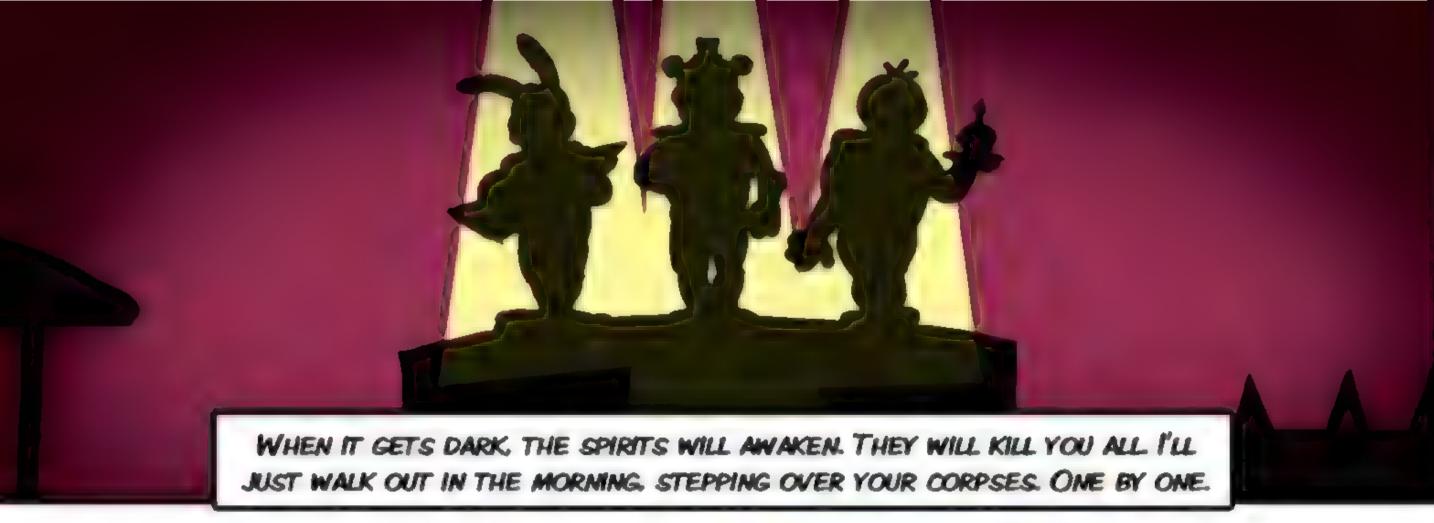


HOW DO WE GET OUT?

THERE IS NO WAY OUT ANYMORE. ALL THAT IS LEFT IS FAMILY.

THEN YOU'RE TRAPPED HERE, TOO. SO YOU'RE NOT GOING TO HURT ANYONE ELSE.



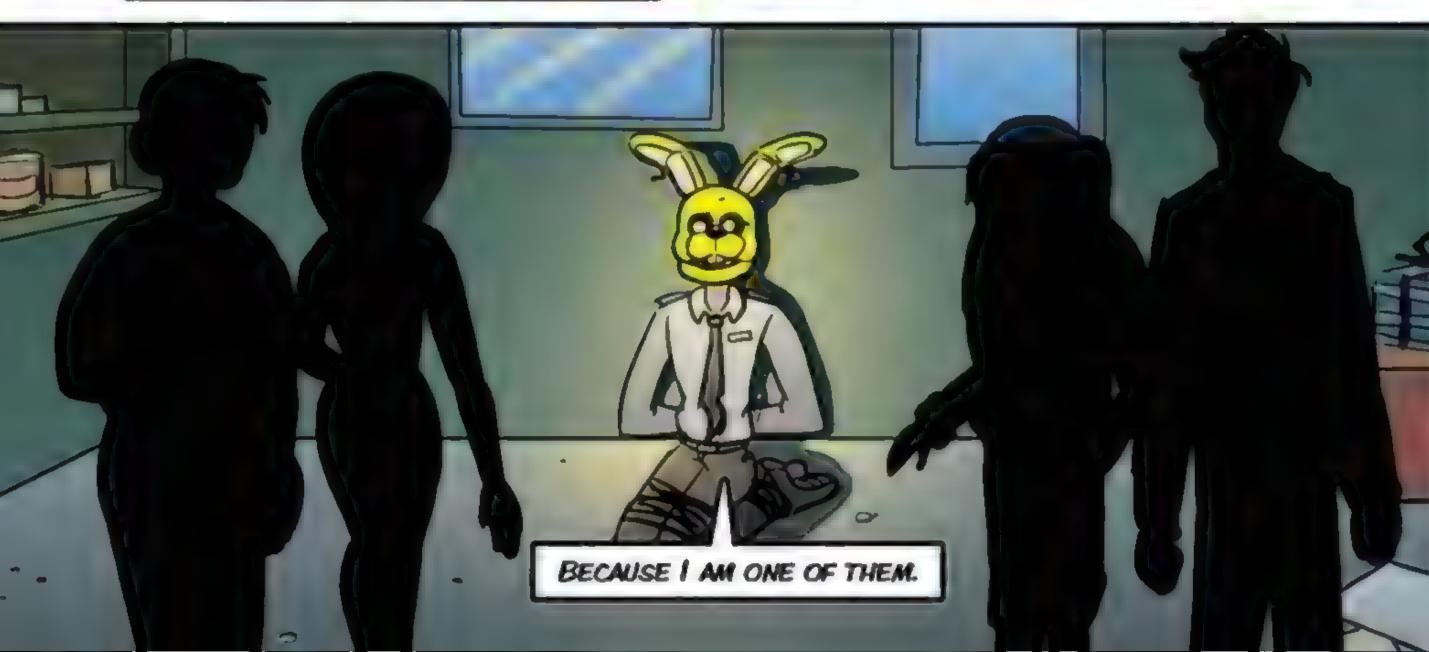


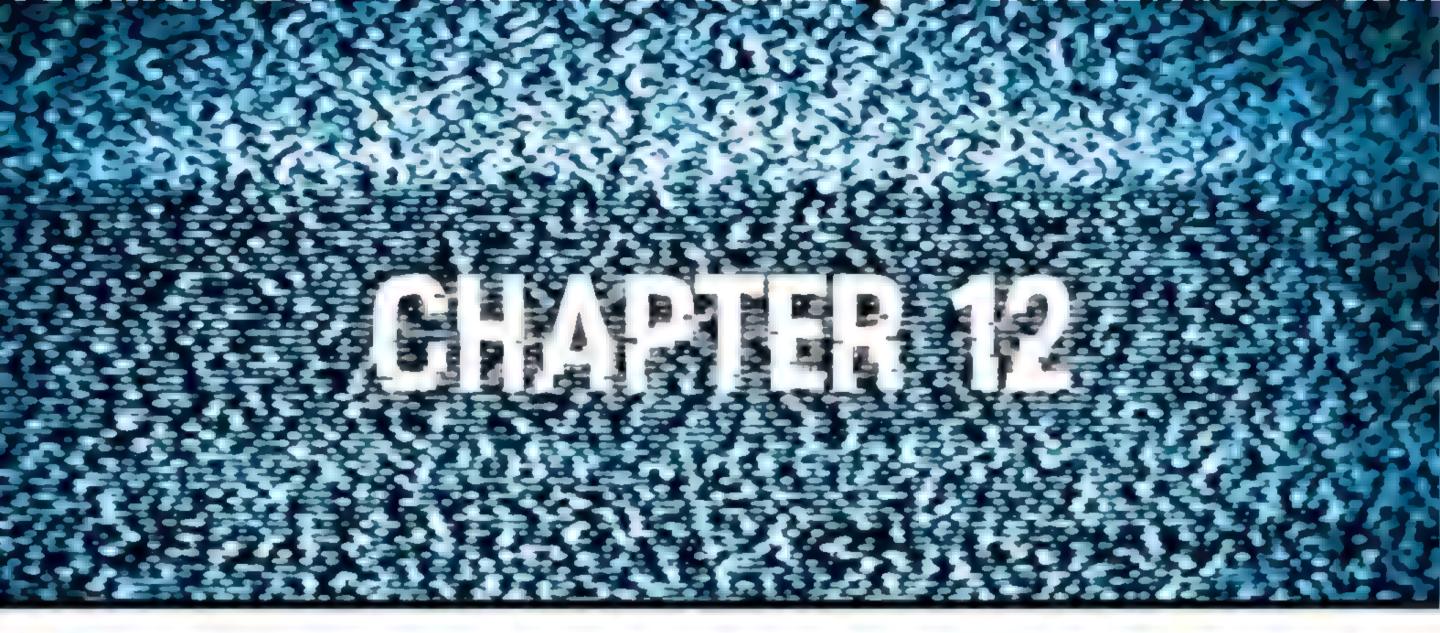


NO, I AM QUITE
CONFIDENT THAT
I WILL SURVIVE.
THEY DON'T
REMEMBER.
THEY'VE
FORGOTTEN. THE
DEAD DO FORGET.
ALL THEY KNOW IS
THAT YOU ARE
HERE, TRYING TO
TAKE AWAY THEIR
HAPPIEST DAY.





































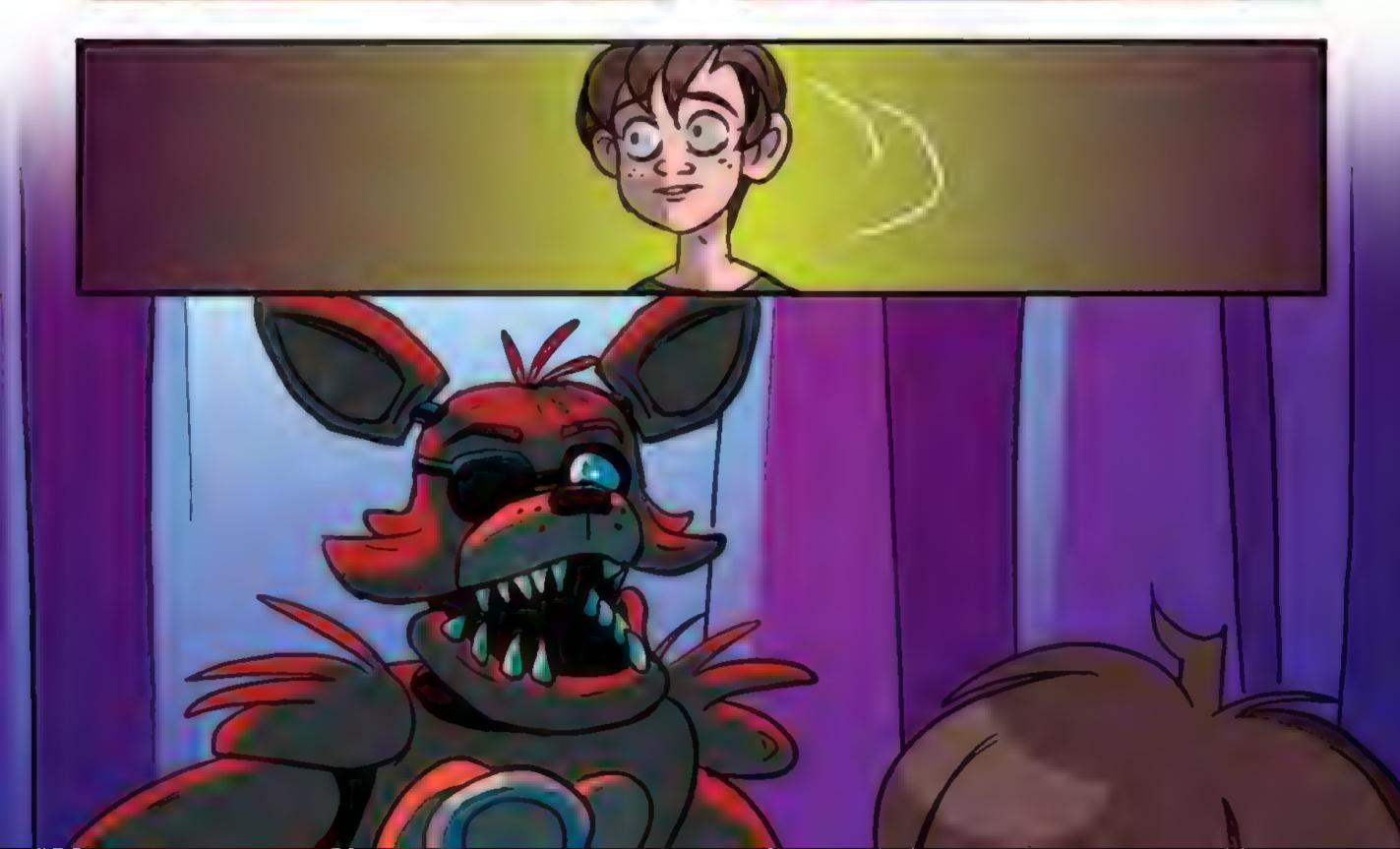










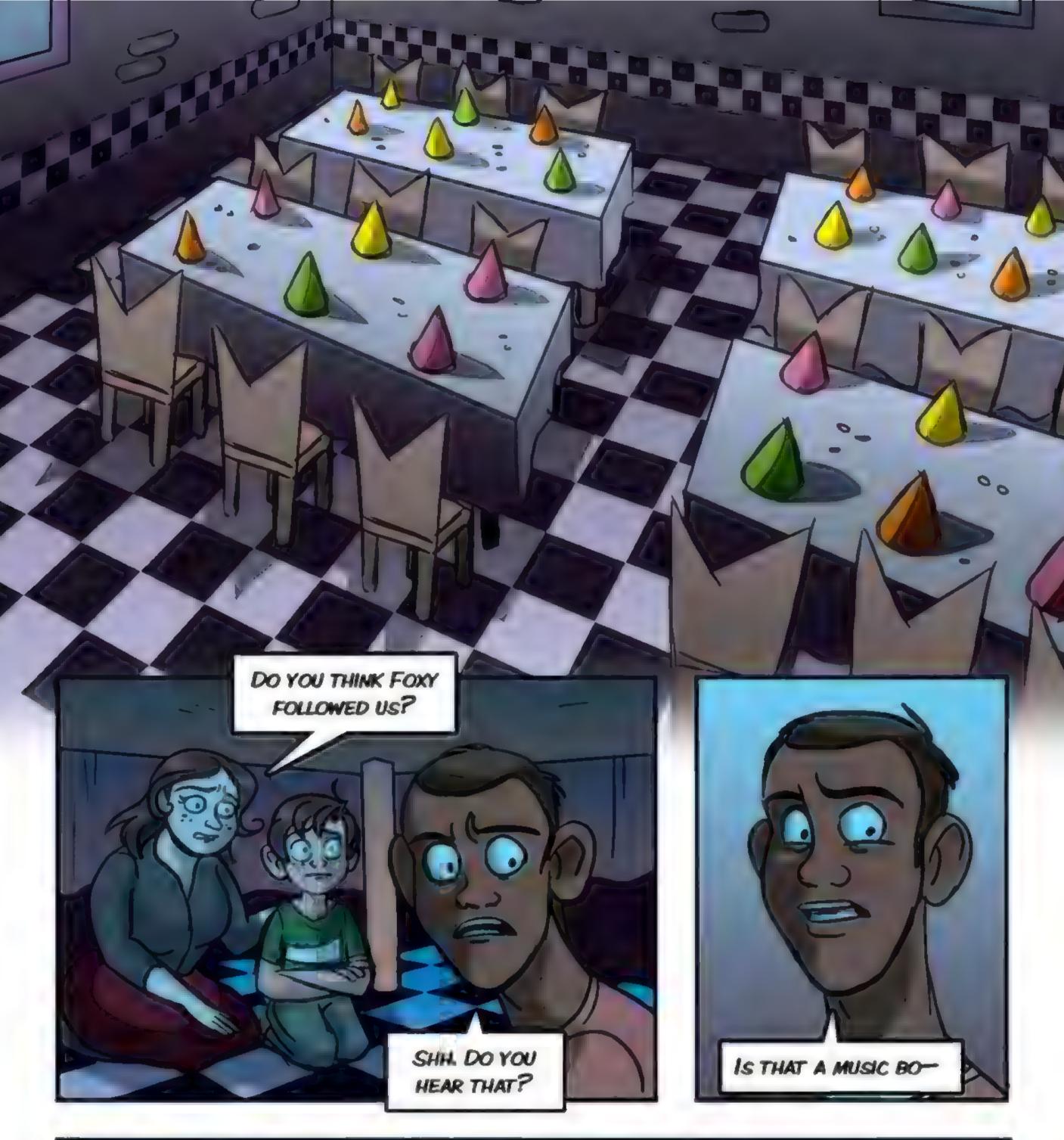




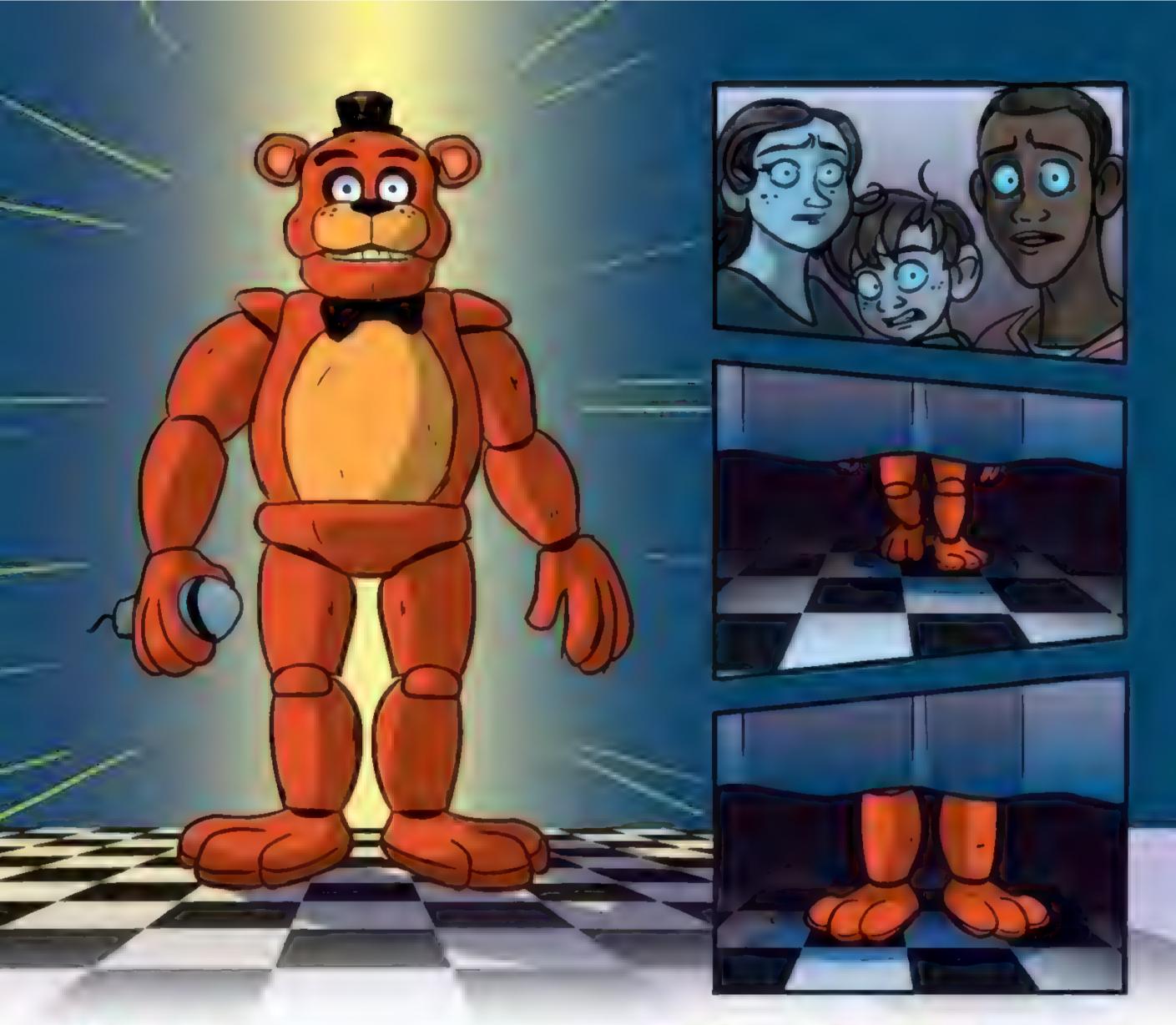


















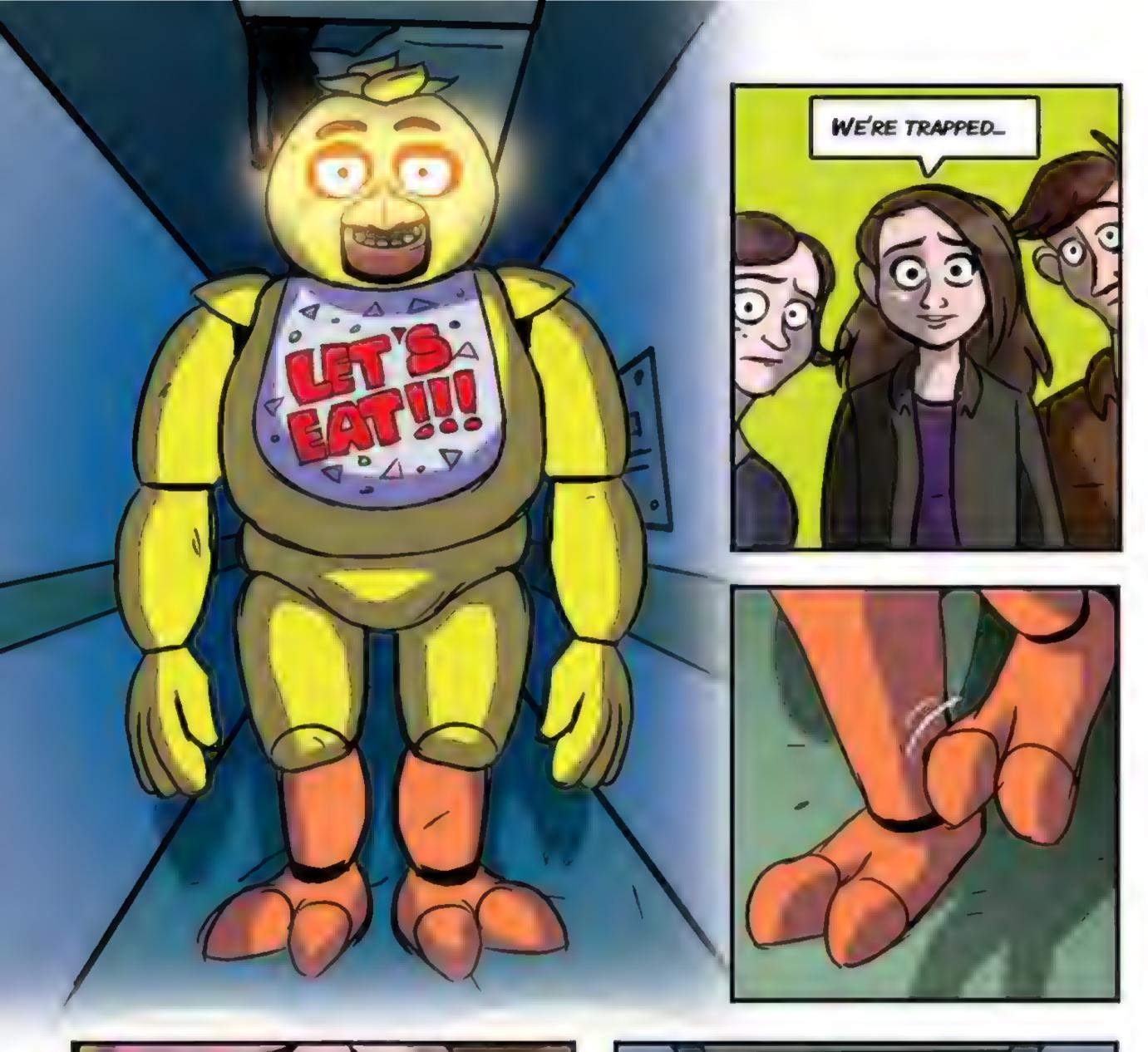














































































































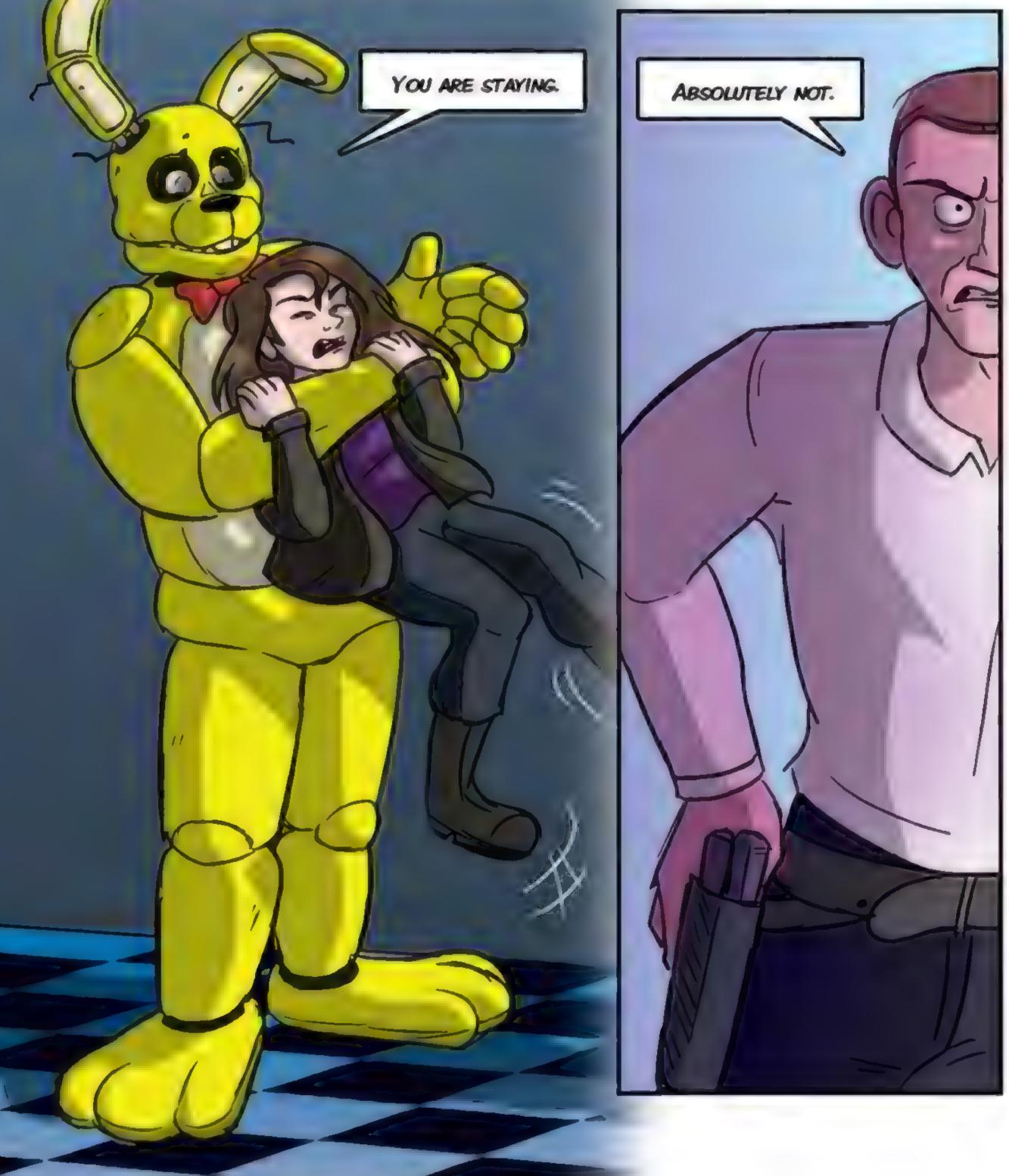
























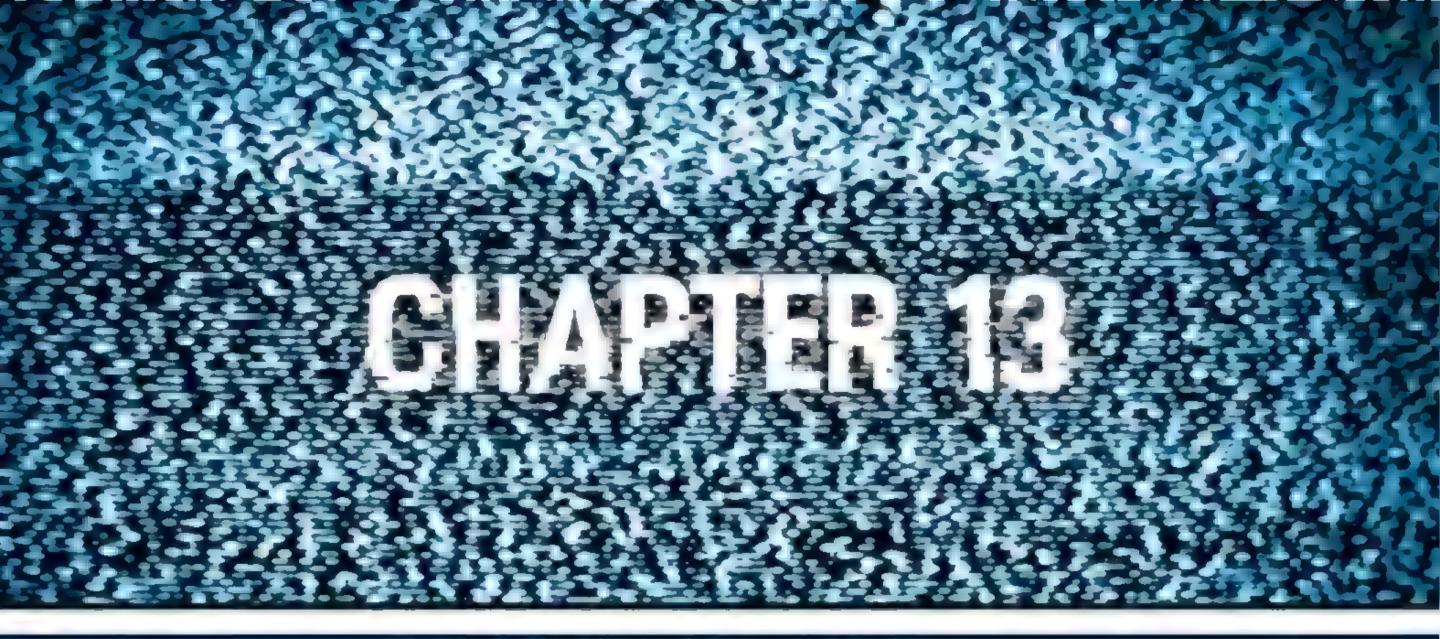










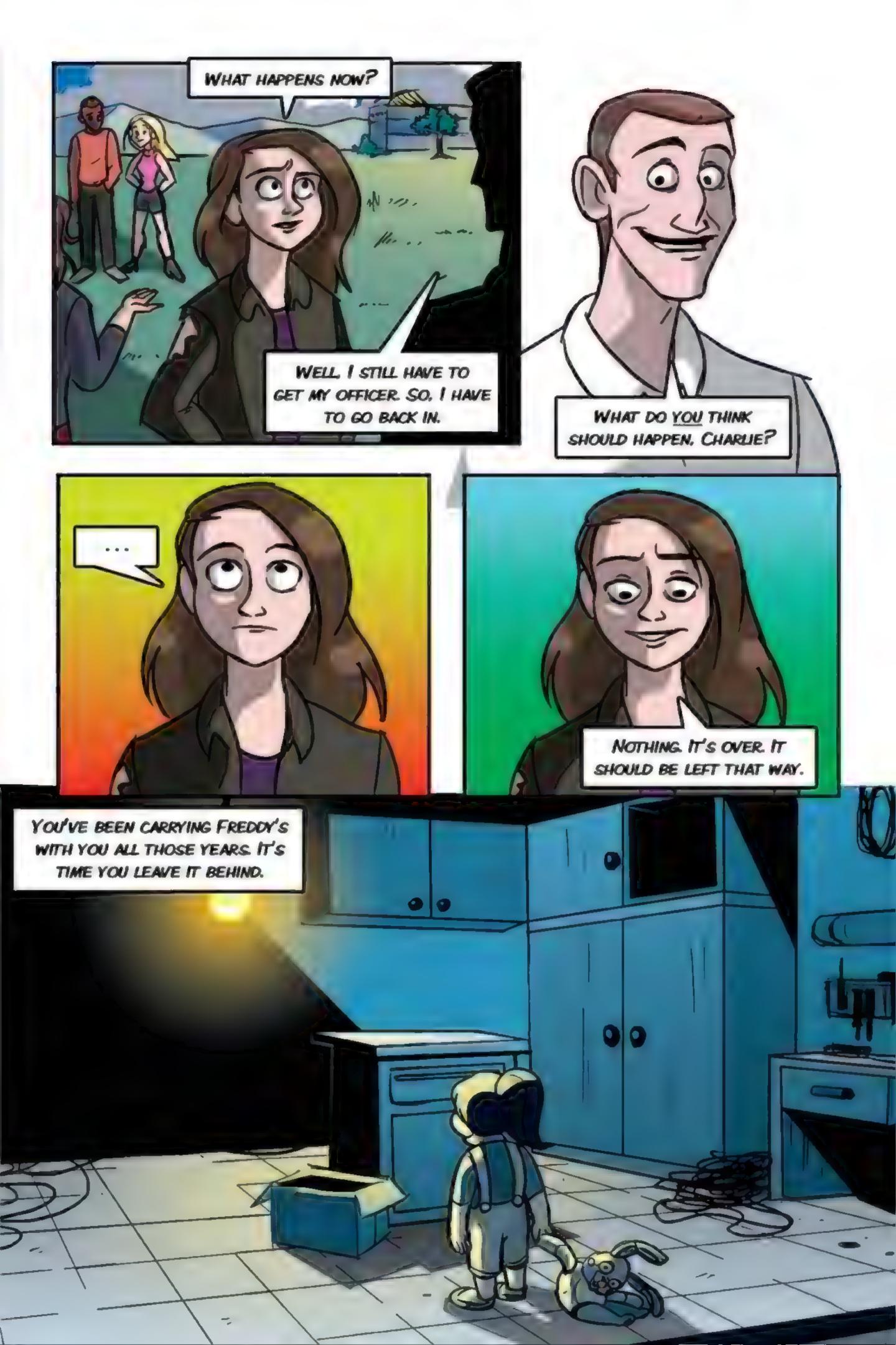






AND FOLLOW YOU THEN.





















ABOUT SCOTT CAWTHON

Scott Cawthon is the author of the best-selling video game series Five Nights at Freddy's, and while he is a game designer by trade, he is first and foremost a storyteller at heart. He is a graduate of The Art Institute of Houston and lives in Texas with his wife and four sons.

ABOUT CLAUDIA SCHRÖDER

Claudia Schröder has drawn characters and imagined their stories since the early years of her childhood. She studied graphic design and worked later as a 2-D game artist at a small game studio. In 2014, Claudia made the big step to become a self-employed artist. These days her alter ego, "Pinky Pills," is known for her work with Scott Cawthon on the Five Nights at Freddy's franchise. Claudia lives in Salzgitter, Germany.

ABOUT KIRA BREED-WRISLEY

Kira Breed-Wrisley has been writing stories since she could first pick up a pen and has no intention of stopping. She is the author of seven plays for Central New York teen theater company, The Media Unit, and has developed several books with Kevin Anderson & Associates. She is a graduate of Cornell University, and lives in Brooklyn, NY.

THE FIRST-EVER FIVE NIGHTS AT FREDDY'S GRAPHIC NOVEL, AN ADAPTATION OF THE #1 NEW YORK TIMES BESTSELLER THE SILVER EYES!

Ten years after the horrific murders at Freddy Fazbear's Pizza that ripped their town aparts Charlie-whose father owned the restaurant-and her childhood friends reunite on the anniversary of the tragedy and find themselves at the old pizza place, which had been locked up and abandoned for years. After they discover a way inside, they realize that things are not as they used to be. The four adult size animatronic mascots that once entertained patrons have changed. They now have a dark secret · · · and a murderous agenda. Complete with new information and tense, terrifying illustrations, fans won't want to miss this graphic novel adaptation by Scott Cawthon, Kira Breed-Wrisley, and Claudia Schröder, whose stunning artwork has been featured in the games.

THERE'S MORE
Five Nights
at
Freddy's
TO EXPLORE!





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